

HAMS of all kinds in this butcher shop may be entirely *relied upon*. They are all *first class* and *guaranteed* to be of the *highest quality*—smoked and cured right. When you deal with us you may be sure that you are getting a *square deal* all the time.

F. H. Milks

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or freezes up see us. We thaw out water pipes; also repair furnaces.

If you need a furnace see us.

We are agents for the Round Oak and Floral City King Furnaces, which have no comparison for heating and fuel saving.

A. Kraus Est.

Phone No. 1222. Hardware, Stoves, Builders' Supplies, Paints and Oils, Plumbing and Heating, Tin Shop in Connection

Carnations 60c a Doz.

If you want to put something on the graves of your beloved ones, the best thing in these cold wintry days, will be artificial.

We have Wreaths of French Green Moss at 25c, and can decorate same with Artificial Roses, Immortelles, Forget-me-nots or Clover, from 50c to \$2.00 each.

We have some fine Narcissus in pans, also Hyacinths, Tulips, Primroses and Ferns.

Graying Greenhouses

Greenhouses open from 6 a. m. to 6 p. m. Sundays and holidays to 9:30 a. m.

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ALWAYS PLEASES

Sold exclusively by O. Sorenson & Son

GRAYLING SCHOOL HOUSE FIRE

BUILDING IS COMPLETE LOSS. Schools Re-established in Temporary Quarters.

The Avalanche gave out a brief announcement in our last issue that the school house was burning. Before the papers reached the post office there remained only a memory of the structure and a few smoldering ruins and charred masonry marking the place where it had stood.

Smoke was first discovered by some of the school children, who had returned early to the building, and an alarm given. The fire seemed to have originated from a chimney at some point in the attic. The building being of wood construction, mostly pine, was highly combustible and the flames spread rapidly until practically the whole attic was on fire.

As the people arrived they hustled in to get the furnishings out of the building and they did a pretty good job, safely removing the piano, organ, Victrola, cabinets, cases, desks, chairs, seats, books, scientific instruments, an in fact, but little of great value was left to burn except school seats. The library books were saved, however many of the scholars lost books and wearing apparel.

The fire had such a start that with the best fire fighting apparatus they wouldn't have been able to save the building. The coal and wood sheds were unharmed, as were also the dwelling houses within fire danger. Aeing at about the noon hour it seemed that almost everybody in the village was out and excitement was running pretty high. The yard was strewn with furniture, books and other property that came out of the building and which were hauled to places of safety.

The first part of this building was constructed in the year 1883 and consisted of two stories, size 34x50 feet. The halls were 10x22 feet and the rooms 14x22 feet. There was a basement; the building was heated by a furnace. The heat of timber, mostly white pine, and first class workmanship went into the building, the cost of which was \$4,500. Since the initial structure three additions have been made.

Just at this time it will be interesting to know that the first school in Grayling was held in a cedar shanty at about the southeast corner of the present Michigan Central roundhouse. At that time there were six children of school age, only three of whom attended school. Later the school was established in a lumber camp building, located about where the barn belonging to Peter Brown now stands. After a few years of school here the building now occupied as a town hall was built for school purposes. At this time it was only about half the present size. This was used until the late school building was established, in 1883.

Throughout the history of Grayling schools it is plain to be seen that capacity for growth had not been successfully provided for. Every school building that has been erected has been out-grown almost before it was in operation. The building just burned had been added to until it was anything but convenient; besides, it was an uninvited building to heat and poorly ventilated and unhealthy. These conditions were well known to our school patrons but the thought of razing the building and erecting a new one was a larger burden than they wished to assume, however this question is now settled and we will soon have a new brick, modern school house.

The present members of the school board are as follows: Charles T. Jerome, president; Melvin A. Bates, moderator; Marius Hanson, Stanley N. Insley and Henry A. Bauman. No doubt these men feel the weight of responsibility of providing a new school building and would perhaps gladly hand the reins over to some other suitable person, however we believe that it is the general opinion of the people that this work couldn't be in better hands. That the present board will have the firm backing of almost every patron of the school district is certain, and that the people have the utmost confidence in their ability to carry this important work through to completion is a foregone conclusion.

The experience of the present board in building the school on the North side is a valuable one, for any mistakes that may have occurred here will be guarded against. This is a fine school building, only it was out-grown in the first year.

One may hear all kinds of talk about what kind of a school should be built. One report is around that we should "build two buildings, one to be located on the site of the one that burned, for the grades, and the other near the fish hatchery for the high school." Of course this idea will never materialize. Another idea is for a "six and six" building. This is a building for six grades on the first floor and six on the second floor, the latter to comprise

Fire Prevention Slogans.

The moving picture theatres of Michigan are being asked by John T. Winship, state fire marshal, to aid in fire prevention education by preparing slogans to be thrown on the screens during regular performances:

This theatre has been inspected and approved by the State Fire Marshal's Bureau. Our patrons are requested to co-operate with the management by not attempting to stand in the aisles. Please do not obstruct any of the exits or runways leading to same. Make it a point in this or any other theatre to find out the location of one nearest exit to your seat.

In case of fire don't rush madly to the exits. Proceed quietly to the nearest exit doors. The exits in this theatre are ample. Panics cause more injuries and deaths in theatre fires than the flames themselves.

The fire loss in Michigan during 1914 was \$5,370,592. You can help reduce this fire waste in 1915 by aiding in fire prevention in your own homes and in this community.

Be careful with your cigar stubs, cigarettes and pipes. Careless smokers caused 256 fires in Michigan during 1914.

Is the chimney on your home in good repair? Defective chimneys caused 568 fires in this state last year, with a loss of \$239,490.

Do you know that 679 fires in Michigan last year were caused because of the careless use of matches? Keep your matches in fireproof boxes where the children cannot get them. Always see that a match is out before you leave it.

Gasoline is deadly in the hands of the ignorant or careless.

Nearly every fire could be avoided with just a little care. The best way to fight fires is to prevent their occurrence.

A rubbish pile only needs a spark to cause it to spring into life and become a terrible agency of destruction.

Republican County Convention.

To the Republican electors of Crawford county:

The county convention of the Republicans of Crawford county is hereby called to meet at the court house in the village of Grayling in said county, on Friday the 5th day of February, 1915, at one o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of selecting 3 delegates to the Republican State convention, to be held in the city of Grand Rapids on Feb. 12th, 1915, and for to transact such other business that properly may come before said convention.

The several townships are entitled to the number of delegates as follows:

Beaver Creek	2
Frederic	4
Grayling	11
Lovells	1
Maple Forest	2
South Branch	1

Dated January 23rd, 1915.
By order of the Republican county committee.

MARIUS HANSON,
Chairman,
JOHN J. NIEDERER,
Secretary.

the high school. This is a modern idea and is reported to be very successful. The high school would be entered from the sixth grade, where one staff of teachers may be had for the next six grades. This has many fine advantages which would require too much time and space to discuss here. There will be about \$15,000 available from insurance on the building and some are in favor of adding \$10,000 with which to erect a building; others want a building to cost not less than \$100,000. Of course these two amounts are extremes, one ridiculously low and the other beyond all necessity. However, it is hoped to have a new building ready by next September.

At present the grades are scattered in different parts of the city. The high school and eighth grade are in the Temple theatre; 7th and 6th grades in the Presbyterian church; 5th grade in the town hall; 3rd and 4th grades in the Methodist church; the first and second grades in Danebod hall.

Things are getting down to working conditions and soon everything will be going along as well as may be expected.

A Food and Nerve Tonic
is frequently required by old age. We always recommend
Pearl Emulsion
of pure cod liver oil
with hypophosphites
A. M. Lewis & Co.

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Subscribe for the Avalanche.

STATE FISH AND FISHERY COMMITTEE VISIT NEW HATCHERY.

Members Highly Pleased With New Grayling Hatchery.

On Saturday last the members of the Fish and Fisheries committee, of the House of Representatives made an official visit to the new Grayling fish hatchery.

They arrived in a special car and after breakfast in company with Marius Hanson and Superintendent P. G. Zalsman went to the hatchery. Every member was greatly pleased and surprised to see what had been done here in this line, and to know of the interest taken by private individuals for the promotion of trout fishing and restocking the streams.

As we have stated to our readers before, this hatchery was installed for the express purpose of restocking the AuSable river, North, South and East branches and the Manistee rivers. The club is made up of members and supporters from all districts of Michigan whose only interest in the hatchery is to assist in bringing the conditions of these streams up to their former standards. These are the finest trout streams in Michigan and but few equal them in the whole United States. The conditions of the streams for trout are ideal and the efforts of the members of the Grayling Fish Hatchery club are highly commendatory.

The Grayling hatchery wasn't built with any intention of ever getting any monetary remuneration; to the contrary it will be a continual expense to the members. The state has taken a great interest, and as the present state hatcheries are taxed to their capacity for hatching, the visiting committee feel that this hatchery can care for these nearby streams and thus relieve the state hatcheries, and that the state should assist in the work already begun by at least furnishing the eggs for hatching and expense for operating the plant.

The future plans for the Hatchery club were explained to the visitors. It is expected to build channels along one side of the river adjoining the hatchery and also build several channels and feeding ponds across the land at the horseshoe bend in the river just below the hatchery. This will entail considerable expense, however it is expected that the annual dues of the members will enable them to make these added improvements, which will amount to about \$10,000 more.

Already there have been over a million eggs hatched here and fully as many more in process of hatching. This is an excellent record, considering that the ground was first broken only the middle of last October.

Following are the members of the committee who were here: Representatives McMillan, chairman; Kimmerlink, Amos, Gettel, Anderson, DeBoer, Stevenson and Whiteley; also Mr. Bowers, supt. of the fish commission, and Mr. Lydell, superintendent of Comstock Park hatchery. This committee has been on a trip of inspection to the various hatcheries about the state and it was at the intercession of Representative Whiteley of this district that they visited Grayling.

The visitors were entertained for dinner at the T-town dining hall, where they were served with a regular camp dinner, which was greatly enjoyed by the guests. They departed in the afternoon, expressing themselves as having had the best reception at Grayling of any city they visited on this trip.

A "WAR PRAYER" BY TWAIN.

Unpublished Article by Author Read in St. Louis.

An unpublished article by Mark Twain, called "The War Prayer," was recalled by Dr. Henry Neuman, leader of the Ethical Culture society in Brooklyn, in his address on "Mark Twain" before the Ethical society of St. Louis.

The story tells how a regiment on its way to the front assembles at a church and prays for victory. When the prayer is concluded a white-robed stranger enters to say he has been sent from "On High" with a message that the petition will be answered if the men care to repeat it after understanding its full import. Their prayer, he tells them, asks for more than they seem to realize. Hence he bids them listen while he repeats aloud these unspoken implications of their desire:

"O Lord, we go forth to smite the foe. Help us to tear their soldiers to bloody shreds with our shells; help us to cover their smiling fields with the pale forms of their patriot dead; help us to lay waste their humble homes with a hurricane of fire; help us to wring the hearts of their unfeeling widows with unavailing grief. For our sakes, who adore thee, Lord, blast their steps, water their way with their tears."

Because he was told that this article would be regarded as sacrilegious, Mark Twain, who, according to Dr. Neuman, was a free thinker, did not print it.

Avalanche printing in good printing.

SPECIAL SALE OF TOILET ARTICLES

For Two Weeks Starting Thursday, Jan. 21, 1915

Upon the above days we will place on sale a fine line of

Talcum Powders, Perfumes, Tooth Brushes, Hair Brushes, Polishes and Shaving Brushes

Don't miss this opportunity of a big saving in money

Roman Talcum Powder

Corylopsis.....7c
Trailing Arbutus.....7c
Carnation.....7c
Violet.....7c
Old Rose.....7c
Lilac.....7c

Perfumes

50c per oz. now 35c
White Rose.....35c
Arbutus.....35c
Violet.....35c
Lily of Valley.....35c
Sweet Peas.....35c
Tango.....35c
Locust Posy.....35c
Carnation.....35c

Shoe Polish 7c, tan, white and black
Tooth Brushes, was 25c, now 10c
Shaving Brushes, was 25c, now 19c
Hair Brushes, was 25c, now 19c

Olaf Sorenson & Sons

Dealers in Confectionery, Tobaccos Cigars and Ice Cream

RESOLUTIONS

As we have had a very satisfactory business during the year just coming to a close, and as we have a very large stock on hand, consisting of Staple and Fancy Groceries and all kinds of Delicatessen, imported and domestic. Therefore be it

RESOLVED: That we stay at the old stand that is so well known to the public, and that we will be pleased to greet our old customers, and as many new ones as possible. Be it further

RESOLVED: That all goods shall be sold at the lowest market price and that we will see that all orders are promptly filled and delivered; that our customers be requested to report all grievances, such as inattention, mistakes, etc., on the part of the clerks.

Given under our hand and seal this 29th day of December, 1914.

H. PETERSEN,

Your Grocer.

Is Anything Too Good For You?

The secret of our success is in keeping just what the public taste demands. We have no room for unreliable goods and we do not believe in handling anything for which there is no call. No matter what you buy here you may feel assured of the quality. The prices assure you that you are getting your money's worth.

More For Your Money

We claim that our bread is perfection itself. Ask some of your friends who are using it and get their opinion. We know what the answer will be;

Cassidy's Model or Home-Made

When ordering bread try our Grocery service.

Model Bakery and Grocery

The Crawford Avalanche

Crawford County's Home Paper

Our advertisements bring results

SCANDINAVIAN NEWS

SUMMARY OF IMPORTANT HAPPENINGS IN FAR OFF NORTHWEST.

ITEMS FROM THE OLD HOME

Resume of the Most Important Events in Sweden, Norway and Denmark—Of Interest to the Scandinavians in America.

SWEDEN.

The king of Sweden is always on the alert to reward meritorious deeds performed by Swedes anywhere in the world. A few days ago the Order of Vasa, one of the oldest orders of Sweden, was conferred by King Gustaf upon State Senator Joseph A. Jackson of St. Paul, Minn. The ceremony took place at the home of Carl E. Wallerstedt, Swedish consul at St. Paul. The decoration symbolic of the order, a gem-studded gold star, was pinned upon Mr. Jackson by Mr. Wallerstedt, acting for the king in making the presentation, which was a surprise to Mr. Jackson. The decoration was conferred in recognition of the services of Mr. Jackson as vice-consul at St. Paul, which position he held for a number of years previous to his election to the state senate last November. Sixteen guests were present at the dinner given to celebrate the event. They included former Governor A. O. Eberhart and Mrs. Eberhart, Colonel and Mrs. David Wallerstedt, Dr. Victor Nilsson, Miss Emma Nilsson, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Floan of St. Paul, and Charles A. Smith, formerly of Minneapolis, now living at Oakland, Cal.

A boy six years old and a girl two years younger, at Ocklebo, took their sleds and went out on Bay Lake, though the ice was poor on account of a thaw. The girl broke through the ice a considerable distance from the shore. A woman who was washing clothes close by witnessed the accident, but as the ice was too weak to carry her she ran for help. When she returned the girl was sitting on her sled weeping because she was so cold. The children being asked for an explanation, the boy said: "I pulled out Hilda first, and then I pulled out her sled." The people of the neighborhood think the little fellow is entitled to be remembered by those who have charge of the Carnegie here fund.

The Umea district court has "settled" a controversy about the title to the Hallfors water power in Ume river in a manner which does not seem to "settle" so very much after all. The contending parties are the government and the Mo & Domsjo Stock company, and the verdict is that the government seems to have a better right to the north half of the falls, and that the company has a title to the other half. The costs are also divided between the two litigants.

A young man who was drafted for service in the Norwegian regiment protested on the ground that one of his feet had been injured. The physicians could not find any fault with the limb, and it was proposed to court-martial the young man. Fortunately for him a hospital doctor at Boden took an X-ray picture of his foot, and this showed that the big toe in the foot had been broken. This was sufficient to clear the man.

With regard to the meeting of the kings of Scandinavia at Malmo, the Socialdemokraten says: "At Malmo, in 1914, the son of King Oscar II puts the finishing touches to the settlement with Norway in 1905, which redounds to the perpetual honor of his father; and at the same time a new and broader union of peace is established between the three Scandinavian countries on the basis of liberty and equality."

The German press shows a general tendency to look upon the meeting of the three kings of Scandinavia at Malmo as a sign that those countries are going to unite their efforts to induce England to treat their ocean traffic less harshly than she has been doing during the last few weeks.

The Omega milking machine, which is manufactured by a Swedish firm, received the first prize at a London dairy exposition. This gives strong color to the assertion that the Omega is the best milking machine on the market so far.

The government has prohibited the manufacture of alcohol and distilled liquors except for industrial purposes. The prohibition will be in force until the latter part of May.

A single parish in Smaland exported lingon berries for \$3,000 last fall. Many families picked berries valued at \$100 to \$150 during the season. In most cases the berries are found on the property of the pickers, so that the proceeds are all profits.

The mail carriers of the cities of Sweden have asked the government to furnish them with electric pocket lamps for use in dark hallways, where they often have to read numbers and names on doors where there is no light.

Tidholm went "dry" with a vengeance. There are no saloons, of course. But the trouble does not end there. There was only one hotel in town. Now the keeper of this hotel closes because he does not pay to run it unless he can sell liquor.

A business firm has been organized in Osterund for the purpose of supplying the match factories of Sweden with raw materials. The contractors already closed call for about one thousand carloads of poplar blocks a year.

DENMARK.

The Politiken printed the following message from King Albert of Belgium: "I am deeply touched by your telegram in which you express the heartfelt feeling of sympathy for Belgium. The Scandinavian people have contributed greatly toward mitigating the sufferings of my people, who had faith in treaties and devoted themselves to the defense of their honor. I appreciate especially the great sympathy shown by the Scandinavian nations. The Scandinavian's glorious history demonstrates the high spirit of independence which animates the Scandinavian peoples. Please give my best thanks to all noble-minded and generous Danes in Scandinavia. Albert, King of Belgium."

Young Peter Raad of Raadager lived on the south side of the German line, and of course he had to go to war. A report came that he had been wounded and that he was hard up at the hospital at Namur. His fiancée resolved to go there and nurse him, and after a series of hardships she arrived at his bedside. The young man's joy was boundless. Arrangements were soon made so that she could nurse him and also a number of his comrades. The consummation was a happy one, for the young man recovered.

At the beginning of the war five Finnish ships were at anchor at Aabenraa, and they were captured by the German authorities. The crews were kept at their own expense as long as they had money. But when their funds were exhausted they were simply sent across the Danish border line. A report was sent to the Russian consulate at Copenhagen, and the men were finally cared for at the expense of the Russian government.

A Copenhagen dispatch gives the substance of an interview with the Danish premier, C. T. Zahle, printed in the National Tidende, in which the premier stated that an investigation had proved that the rumors that Denmark was exporting contraband to Germany were without foundation.

The Dutch steamer Shingolf has been sunk by striking a mine in the North sea and 17 members of her crew drowned.

NORWAY.

A man who keeps a close watch on the political life of Norway has found indications of a new party. Its motto will be, he says: "Till the soil, and protect the country." And it will be a young people's party as a starter. Certain portions of the young people of the country have a strong faith in the future of Norway, and they do not hesitate to demand an effective army and navy. In spite of the marvelous development of the industries of the country they hold that agriculture, now as in the past, must be the backbone of the country. The party will be looked upon as conservative, or even reactionary, by those elements that are dabbling in socialistic experiments. The new party will not call upon the state to take a helping hand in everything that is to be done. Those who live a few months longer will have a chance to see whether such a party is really going to spring up out of the present paternalistic chaos.

"The Buildings Museum" is the name of an organization in Trondheim which has for its aim the collection and conservation of old buildings which are characteristic of Trondheim and Trondelagen in general. They have already secured the "Aspaas" dwelling house in Roros and the "Christoffersen Residence" in Trondheim. The Sverrsborg estate near the city limits has been bought as grounds for the buildings. The society has paid over \$3,000 for the grounds. They are said to be very suitable for the purpose.

When Power station No. 2 has been finished at Rjukan many of the men employed there will be transferred to the new manufacturing plant at Aardal, Sogn. This place now has a population of 1,000. By the time the new plant is in running order there will be an increase of about 5,000, making this quiet valley a busy manufacturing center for a home for 6,000 people.

F. M. Mohr, a native of Bergen, Norway, has been running a large farm in Varmland, Sweden, for 40 years. And he must have been running it well, for the Varmland Royal Housekeeping society has awarded him its gold medal in token of appreciation of his successful efforts as a farmer.

The Nordland church at Christiansund was dedicated a few days ago by Bishop Bockmann of Trondheim, assisted by eight other clergymen. A public banquet was given by the municipality at Grand hotel in the evening.

The Bergen swamp draining society may be proud of the work which it completed during the last year. At 115 different places draining was done, and no less than 9,000 acres of land was reclaimed. The cost was about \$13,500. The society paid one-fourth of this amount in the form of bounties.

Norway has 24 private stock and savings banks. Their aggregate deposits increased from \$6,000,000 to \$7,500,000 during the first two months of the war.

For many years past wine and beer have been retailed at the Vrsnald ferry on the assumption that the place had a vested right to retail liquor. Recent investigations failed to establish any such right, and now the place must become "dry."

The John Glaver foundation of Tromso, which was established in 1887, could not be utilized until 1917. The amount of it is now \$28,000, and henceforth the interest shall be given to needy children and widows of Tromso business men.

SAYS THEORY OF POLICE IS WRONG

DETROIT EXPERT THINKS LAUNDY GIRL WAS NOT BURNED IN FURNACE.

HEAT WAS NOT SUFFICIENT

Saginaw Authorities Admit Evidence Against Negro Is Circumstantial and That Girl May Still Live.

Saginaw.—The theory of the Saginaw police that Charles Kimbrough, the Negro under arrest charged with the murder of Rose Laundry, cremated her body in the furnace of the factory where he was employed, is untenable, according to Henry J. Stahl, superintendent of the Detroit Crematorium.

"In the first place," said Mr. Stahl, who has had many years of experience in the destruction of human bodies by heat, "the ordinary steam furnace seldom develops a heat of over 300 to 400 degrees. This would be under favorable conditions and after the fire had been kept briskly burning for some time. This heat would take hours to burn the bones to a point where they could be crumbled or broken up without the use of a crusher."

"In our plant here, where we develop nearly 3,000 degrees of heat, we have forced drafts driven by electric motors; fuel oil that is fanned to white hot blaze, a sealed vault that retains every degree of heat and a steady flame is forced on to the body by the air pressure."

"We admit the possibility that Rose Laundry is still alive," said the head of the Saginaw police force when told of the statement.

"We have nothing but circumstantial evidence in the matter. The child disappeared near the factory. Kimbrough was in the factory when she disappeared, the bones which an expert says are human bones were found in the furnace, and there you are. You know as much about it as we do, but the circumstances point to the theory that the girl was burned. We have run down every other clue, and this is the only one that seems to have any basis."

HUTCHINS TO BE RETAINED

Regents of University of Michigan Will Reappoint President.

Ann Arbor.—Prof. Harry Burns Hutchins will be reappointed president of the university when his five-year term expires June 29, 1915.

He will thus be able to carry forward a number of plans the regents have formed which will advance Ann Arbor still higher and farther among the universities of the country—projects which will make it more widely useful and stronger in all departments.

President Hutchins' reappointment will be effective for two years or thereabouts. He will be 70 years old April 8, 1917, and has often said he would retire from academic work when he reached three score and ten.

Gets Verdict for \$6,000.

Kalamazoo.—After being out 11 hours, the jury in the damage suit of A. K. Edwards against the Lake Shore, returned a verdict of \$6,000 against the company.

Edwards sued for damages because of injuries he sustained when his motor car was struck at a crossing in this city two years ago. Mrs. A. B. Cornell was killed and Mrs. Edwards seriously injured. Edwards is crippled as a result of his injuries. He sued for \$25,000.

Kills Himself By Cradle.

Flint.—In a room where his 18-month-old baby lay in his cradle, Otto H. Doan, 23, formerly of Mt. Pleasant, killed himself Saturday night while his wife was visiting a neighbor.

She came home to find him lying dead across the bed.

Trouble that led to his quitting his job in a local factory because of an argument with a foreman, is blamed for the suicide. He had held the place five years.

MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS

The state's share of the bill for cattle killed during the fight against the hoof and mouth disease last fall is about \$110,000. Claims for this amount will be taken to Lansing for official approval previous to payment out of the state's general fund.

The midwinter meeting of the Michigan State Horticultural society will be held in Muskegon Feb. 2 and 3.

The common council of Saginaw has ordered a special election for February 17, to submit the \$750,000 bonding proposition for a municipal lighting plant. The bid of the Saginaw Power Co. to furnish electricity was received. It provides for reduction about 31 per cent to the domestic consumers, and about 50 per cent to the smaller power users, and the cost of the street lights is reduced to \$10 per lamp.

John Hennard, of Bay City, was seized with an epileptic fit while fishing through the ice and fell through the hole cut for his line and was drowned.

D. M. Turner, of Mosberville, was awarded the Glenn's cup for the most perfect 10 bags of corn submitted to the closing session of the association at East Lansing Friday. Turner's son Glen won the cup for the most perfect single ear. C. B. Beatty of Almont was chosen president of the association.

MICHIGAN NEWS BRIEFS

Louis Kline, of Milan the oldest Odd Fellow in the state, is dead at the age of 94 years.

Deputy Sheriff Herman Helmer, of Lowell, was acquitted in circuit court today on a charge of perjury.

Albion has been promised a new theater in the spring or early summer, by C. F. Beach, of Battle Creek.

Hilda Rowell, aged 2, of Kalamazoo, died from burns sustained when she tipped over a pan of boiling water.

Fire, caused by a defective chimney, resulted in a \$3,000 loss in the Oakland county hospital. All patients were removed without injury.

The jury at Jackson in the case of Charles M. Jaquish, charged with attempting to slay his son, Percy, disagreed after being out six hours.

The home of Matt Kelly at Strong, Chippewa county, was destroyed by fire and his two children, aged 15 months and 5 years, were burned to death.

Ronald McIntyre, 19, of Windsor, Ont., who was acquitted at Gaylord on a charge of murder, has been taken to Bay City to face a charge of assault and battery.

While four friends who were playing cards in an adjoining room thought he was sleeping Willard Ward, of Battle Creek, swallowed poison and was dead when they went to awaken him.

Albion college sophomore team lost in a debate with the sophomores from Beloit college at Albion Friday night by a vote of two to one. The question discussed was the government ownership of the telegraph and telephone.

President F. W. McNair, of Michigan College of Mines, Houghton Saturday announced that the legislature would be asked for an appropriation of \$154,780 for maintenance and special purposes this year. For maintenance \$64,345 is wanted.

The contract for four and a quarter miles of concrete road connecting Birmingham with the similar road now laid on Woodward avenue from Detroit through Royal Oak was let Saturday afternoon by the Oakland county road commissioners.

Fire starting from an overheated stove in a room where cotton batting is kept, on the third floor of Selner Bros. building, Saginaw, spread over two business blocks and three stores and caused damage, mostly by water, estimated at about \$60,000 here Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. August Stange, of Vassar, was bruised and injured and scores of passengers were imperiled when train No. 208, on the Detroit-Bay City division of the Michigan Central, crashed into the rear end of an extra freight on a bridge 20 feet above Clinton river near Utica Wednesday.

William Sides, 53, a liverman, residing near Elmire, who inflicted fatal injuries upon his son during a quarrel on November 22, Wednesday, was found guilty of manslaughter by a circuit court jury at Gaylord. Evidence was introduced regarding ill feeling said to have existed between father and son.

John Muresan, 40, accidentally killed himself while hunting near Ovid Sunday. His gun was discharged when he stumbled in a hole, the charge entering his heart and causing instant death. Muresan had planned to send for his wife, who remained in Rumania when he came to this country two years ago.

Fire Thursday night destroyed the plant of the Metal Products Co., west of Battle Creek with a probable loss of \$25,000. Although the plant was outside city limits the motor equipment from the fire department went to the scene, but could only watch the factory burn as there was no available water.

Normal college representatives for the state oratorical contest at Alma, March 5, chosen at Ypsilanti Friday night are: Eva R. Arant, Coloma, subject "The Sport of Kings," with Florence Tennant, Carson City, alternate; Glenn Smith, Ypsilanti, "The Public and the Criminal," with Elwood Stanberry, Deerfield, alternate.

Carl Wiedershoft, an Augusta township farmer, was run over by an interurban car in this city Saturday and badly injured that he died at night. He had boarded the car, but when his hat was blown off he leaped to the ground to recover it. In trying to board the car again after it had started he slipped and fell under the wheels.

Driven out into the cold by the burning of their house, Mrs. Chris Christenson and her three little children, living near Boon, had to walk a mile through the snow clad only in their night clothes with the thermometer at zero to reach the nearest neighbor's house. The toes of two of the children were frozen and all are in a serious condition.

Alexander Gullibault has confessed that he killed his aged uncle, Charles Gullibault, of Lake Linden, during a family row. The elder man declined a drink offered by his nephew and was shot four times, after which he was carried up with an ax.

Albert N. Williams, of Charlotte, defeated candidate for secretary of the Michigan Mutual Tornado & Windstorm Insurance Co., has filed an injunction suit against the company, alleging illegalities at the recent election. The hearing is set for early in February.

For 43 years chief pharmacist at the Kalamazoo state hospital, A. M. Munn, died Friday. He came to Kalamazoo when 30 years old from Scotland and secured a place in the hospital, where he remained until taken ill a few days ago.

The head and stove mill of Walcott, Pa., was burned to the ground in Reesee, Tuscola county, Thursday. It had been operated 40 years with no insurance and never had a fire. The loss, loss \$10,000. One man was burned about the neck.

GERMAN CRUISER SUNK BY BRITISH IN SUNDAY FIGHT

English Report Claims Victory in North Sea Battle

BLUECHER GOES DOWN AND TWO OTHERS ARE DAMAGED

Vessel Lost Carried 885 Officers and Men and Cost Six and One-Half Million Dollars, and Had Speed of 28 Knots.

London.—The German armored cruiser Bluecher was sunk and two German battle cruisers were seriously damaged in a running fight in the North sea Sunday with British battle cruisers and a destroyer flotilla, plied against a similar fleet of German warships, believed to have been attempting a second raid on English coast towns. No British ships were lost.

The British fleet of cruisers, under Vice-Admiral Sir David Beatty, and flotilla, under Commodore Tyrwhitt, were on patrol duty when the German fleet was sighted early in the morning, steaming westward, presumably in the neighborhood of Heligoland, although the statement of the admiralty dismisses the location by saying the German ships were "apparently making for the English coast."

The German warships, on sighting the enemy, turned homeward at high speed, and the British started in pursuit. The engagement began at 9:30 o'clock, and the Bluecher capsized and went down shortly after 1 o'clock. The pursuit was abandoned on reaching waters where there was danger to the Britons from German mines and submarines.

A battle also occurred between the light cruisers and destroyers accompanying the bigger ships, but the result of this engagement has not yet reached the admiralty. The British were superior in ships engaged, weight of armament and speed, and the flight of the German ships into the mine and submarine infested field possibly saved them from further losses.

So far as is known here, 123 men of the Bluecher's 885 have been rescued. All the vessels named by the British official press bureau as having taken part in the naval engagement, except the Bluecher, are battle cruisers, all heavily armed and capable of great speed.

The Bluecher, which was sunk, was an armored cruiser 489 feet long, with a displacement of 15,550 tons. Her complement was 885 officers and men. She was built at Kiel in 1908, at a cost of \$6,500,000. Her speed was a little more than 28 knots an hour.

The Bluecher carried 12 8.2-inch, eight 6-inch guns and 16 24-pounders. She also was equipped with three torpedo tubes.

The Derfflinger is a 28,000-ton ship which was completed July 14, of last year. She is armed with eight 12-inch and 12 6-inch guns, and 12 24-pounders, and has in addition five torpedo tubes. There is no record available of her speed.

Chinese and Austrians Deported.

Sault Ste. Marie.—Li Lee, the Chinaman who recently was smuggled from the Canadian Soo into the United States at this point, has been deported and is now on his way to China. Jung Lee, who was held as a witness in the case and helped the immigration authorities to clean up the smugglers who were operating here, has been given a year to remain in the United States. He must then return to China.

The three Austrians who entered the United States without permission have been returned to Canada and will be closely watched by the authorities. Mate Jakic, who was acquitted on the charge of having smuggled the Austrians across, must return to Austria as soon as war conditions permit such a move.

NEWS TOLD IN BRIEF.

The Frankfurt Grain Co.'s mill burned to the ground Saturday morning. The loss is \$10,000, partly insured. The origin of the fire is unknown.

The total value of the real estate buildings and equipment of the University of Michigan is placed at \$5,844,601.01 in an inventory filed with the board of regents at its monthly meeting Thursday. Real estate is valued at \$481,655.89; buildings at \$3,328,523.33, and equipment and supplies at \$1,934,421.79.

Because the sidewalks were slippery, Robert Prémieu of Pontiac took to the road to walk to his work early Monday morning. On South Saginaw street, near Rayburn court, a street car struck him, fracturing his skull and causing instant death.

Governor Ferris became a grandfather Monday afternoon like President Wilson, when a seven-pound daughter arrived at the home of his youngest son, Phelps, at Big Rapids. The daughter's name is to be Helen Mabel after Mrs. W. N. Ferris and the baby's mother.

The Owosso board of education has designated Tuesday, February 3, for a special election to vote on bonding the school district for \$30,000 to provide an additional school building.

The board of supervisors of Chippewa county has voted to submit a proposition to the voters at the spring election to bond the county for \$50,000 for the construction of a trunk highway system to connect with similar systems across the entire peninsula, from east to west, looking forward to a trunk road to Milwaukee and Chicago.

MILLIONAIRE APPROVES OF LABOR UNIONISM



JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER, JR.

New York.—John D. Rockefeller, Jr., testified Monday before the federal commission on industrial relations in the inquiry which the commission had conducted here into the management of philanthropic foundations and the causes of industrial unrest.

"With reference to my attitude toward labor unions: I believe it to be just as proper and advantageous for labor to associate itself into organized groups for the advancement of its legitimate interests as for capital to combine for the same object. Sometimes they (labor unions) provide benefit features, sometimes they seek to increase wages, but whatever their specific purpose, so long as it is to promote the well-being of the employees, having always due regard for the just interests of the employer and the public, leaving every worker free to associate himself with such groups or to work independently, as he may choose—I favor them most heartily."

PROGRAM IS ANNOUNCED

Michigan Pioneer and Historical Society to Meet in Muskegon in February.

Muskegon.—The program for the midwinter meeting of the Michigan Pioneer and Historical society, to be held at Muskegon Feb. 17 and 18, has been announced by Charles Moore of Detroit, secretary of the society.

At the opening day, Lawton T. Hemans, of Mason, state railroad commissioner and member of the state historical commission, will give a paper on "Steven T. Mason." Mrs. Munger, president of the Michigan Audubon society, will discuss "Birds of Michigan." Indians from Oceana county will give pioneer reminiscences and exhibit products of their tribe's handicraft. In the evening William L. Jenks, Port Huron, president of the state historical commission, will deliver an address, and former Congressman Gerrit J. Diekmann, of Holland, will discuss "Holland Settlement in Michigan." Raymond Weyer, director of the Hackley Art gallery, Muskegon, will speak on "The Hackley Art Gallery and its Founders."

On the second day addresses will be given by the Rt. Rev. Mgr. Frank A. O'Brien, of Kalamazoo; Mrs. Wm. Waite, of Ann Arbor, regent of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and Samuel H. Ranck, librarian of the Ryerson library, Grand Rapids. In the afternoon C. M. Burton, Detroit, will discuss the Burton library, and John Russell will give "The History of Michigan Water Powers."

The news of the loss was reported by the admiralty Monday night. In the past few days several bodies with lifebelts attached have been washed ashore at Port Rush, and elsewhere on the coast of Ireland. Two of these bodies are believed to have been from wrecked hydro-aeroplanes. The others were from the Viknor. The Viknor is said to have carried 21 officers and 300 men.

Live stock in Michigan is valued at \$184,913, according to figures compiled by C. F. Schneider, section director of the department of agriculture at Grand Rapids.

J. H. Quilbot, a "dry" detective, formerly of Jackson, is under arrest at South Bend, Ind., on a charge preferred by a young girl.

That Lenawee farmers are making every effort to stock their farms with feeding cattle following the removal of the hoof and mouth quarantine was shown Saturday, when a trainload of cattle was received in the county. Ten carloads from Omaha, Neb., were distributed in Blissfield township alone. It was here that the first case of hoof and mouth disease in southern Michigan was found.

R. A. Gill, of Port Clinton, O., a practical peach grower and packer, will be the principal speaker at the midwinter meeting of the Michigan Horticultural society to be held at Muskegon, February 3 and 2.

Hearing a disturbance in his kitchen in the night, Ed Emery, of Allen, was investigated, and found a tall, heavy man devoid of clothing, who attacked him with a water picher. Emery caught him with a poker and then called a doctor. The man gave his name as Aronson, but cannot account for himself or his actions.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Live Stock, Grain and General Farm Produce.

Live Stock.
DETROIT.—Cattle: Receipts, 638; market dull; best heavy steers, \$7.50; best heavy weight butchers steers, \$7.65; mixed steers and heifers, \$6.25 to \$6.75; heavy light butchers, \$6.25 to \$6.50; best cows, \$5.50 to \$6.25; cows, \$4.75 to \$6.25; common cows, \$4.25 to \$4.50; canners, \$3.40; best heavy bulls, \$6.25 to \$6.50; bologna bulls, \$5.25 to \$6; stock bulls, \$4.50 to \$5. Veal calves: Receipts, 213; market steady; best, \$10 to \$10.50; others, \$7 to \$8.50.

Sheep and lambs: Receipts, 3,088; market for sheep strong; one extra fancy bunch of lights brought \$5.40; lambs steady; several loads of the late arrivals left over; best lambs, \$7.85 to \$7.90; fair lambs, \$7.40 to \$7.55; light to common lambs, \$6.50 to \$7; heavy lambs, \$6.75 to \$7; fair to good sheep, \$4.50 to \$4.60; culls and common, \$3.64.
Hogs: Receipts, 5,532; market 15¢ to 20¢ lower than Tuesday; few extra fancy sold at \$6.90, but bulk of sales were at \$6.85.

EAST BUFFALO.—Cattle.—Receipts, 3,500; heavy grades slow, 15¢ lower; heavy butchers grades steady to strong prime steers, \$8.50 to \$8.85; fair to good, \$8.00 to \$8.25; plain and coarse, \$7.25 to \$7.50; choice heavy butchers steers, \$8.25 to \$8.35; fair to good, \$7.50 to \$7.75; best heavy steers, \$7.75 to \$8; common to good, \$6.25 to \$7.50; yearlings, \$7.75 to \$8.50; prime heifers, \$7.40 to \$7.50; best butchers heifers, \$7.75 to \$8; common to good, \$6.65 to \$7; best heavy fair cows, \$6.25 to \$6.75; good butchering cows, \$5.50 to \$6; medium to good, \$4.75 to \$5.50; cutters, \$4.50 to \$4.75; canners, \$3.75 to \$4.25; best heavy bulls, \$6.75 to \$7; good butchering bulls, \$6.65 to \$6.80; sausage bulls, \$5.50 to \$6.

Hogs.—Receipts, 15,000; market active and higher; heavy, \$7.15 to \$7.25; mixed, \$7.30 to \$7.50; Yorkers, \$7.50 to \$7.75; pigs, \$7.50 to \$8.

Sheep and lambs.—Receipts, 10,000; market 15¢ to 25¢ higher; top lambs, \$8.85 to \$9.15; yearlings, \$7.25 to \$8; weathers, \$6.25 to \$6.50; ewes, \$5 to \$6.

Cattle.—Receipts, 5,000; strong; tops, \$12.50; fair to good, \$10 to \$11.50; grassers, \$4 to \$6.

Grains, Etc.

DETROIT.—Wheat: Cash No. 2 red, \$1.42; May opened with a loss of 1-32 at \$1.42, touched \$1.41, moved up to \$1.44, declined to \$1.43 1-2 and closed at \$1.45; July opened at \$1.28, lost 1-2, advanced to \$1.29 1-2, declined to \$1.29 and closed at \$1.30; No. 1 white, \$1.39.

Corn.—Cash No. 3, 73 1-2 to 74; No. 2 yellow, 1 car at 74c, 5 at 74 1-2; No. 3 yellow, 73 1-2.

Oats.—Standard, 2

The Million Dollar Mystery

By HAROLD MAC GRATH

Illustrated from Scenes in the Photo Drama of the Same Name by the Thanhouser Film Company

(Copyright, 1914, by Harold MacGrath)

SYNOPSIS.

Stanley Hargrave, millionaire, after a miraculous escape from the den of the gang of brilliant thieves known as the Black Hundred, lives the life of a recluse for eighteen years. Hargrave accidentally meets Braine, leader of the Black Hundred. Knowing Braine will try to get him, he escapes from his own home by a balloon. Before escaping he writes a letter to the girl's school where fifteen years before he mysteriously left on the doorstep his baby daughter, Florence Gray. That day Hargrave also draws \$1,000,000 from the bank, but it is reported that this dropped into the sea when the balloon he escaped in was punctured. Florence arrives from the girl's school. Countess Olga, Braine's companion, visits her and claims her as a relative. A bogus detective call, but their plot is foiled by Norton, a newspaper man. He brings the captain of the Orient. Norton lays a trap for Braine and his gang. Countess Olga also visits the Orient's captain, and she easily falls into the reporter's snare. The plan proves abortive through Braine's good luck and only things fall into the hands of the police. After failing in their first attempt, the Black Hundred trap Florence. They ask her for money, but she escapes again, foiling them. Norton and the countess call on Florence the next day, once more safe at home. The visitors having gone, Jones removes a section of flooring and from a cavity takes a box. Pursued by members of the Black Hundred, he rushes to the water front and succeeds in dropping the box into the sea. Countess Olga causes an arrangement between Norton and Florence. Accomplishes Braine kidnapping Florence while she is shopping and hurries her off to sea. She leaps overboard and is picked up in a dazed condition by fishermen. The Black Hundred locate her and Braine, disguised as her father, takes her back to sea with him. Florence sets fire to the boat and is rescued by a ship on which Norton has been aboard. Norton and Florence, safely ashore and with no longer any misunderstanding between them, take the train. The train is wrecked and the Black Hundred carry the injured Florence to a deserted hut. Norton, who tries to rescue her, is tied to the railroad tracks. Florence saves him and finally Jones comes to the rescue of both. Concealed above the rendezvous of the Black Hundred, a man learns of the recovery from the sea of the box of jewels by a sailor and of its subsequent return to the bottom of the sea, and he quickly communicates the fact to Jones. The duplicate box is planted and later secured by the band, but before its contents are examined the box mysteriously disappears. Owing to the falling off of contributions to the parent organization in Russia, an agent arrives and assumes the leadership of the American branch of the Black Hundred. Through the connivance of the countess, the new head is thoroughly humiliated. Braine pursues his own plans pending restoration to power.

CHAPTER XIV—Continued.

"Ah, Olga, why the deuce must you go and fall in love with a bundle of ashes like myself? Ashes and bitter ashes, too. Sometimes I regret. But the regretting only seems to make me all the more savage. What opium and dope are to other men, danger and excitement are to me. It is not written that I shall die in bed. I have told you that already. There is no other woman now. And I do love you after a fashion, as a man loves a comrade. Wait till this dancing bout is over and I may talk otherwise. And now I am going to shake hands and hobnob with the elite—beautiful word! And while I bow and smile and crack witticisms, I and the devil will be chuckling in our sleeves. But this I'll tell you, while there's a drop of blood in my veins, a breath in my body, I'll stick to this fight if only to prove that I'm not a quitter."

He caught her suddenly in his arms, kissed her, ran lightly to the door, and was gone before she could recover from her astonishment.

The affair went smoothly, without a hitch. Norton and his men gained the house through the tunnel without attracting the least attention. The Black Hundred, watching the front and rear of the house, never dreamed that there existed another mode of entrance or that there was a secret cabinet room.

Half an hour later the head of the secret service, accompanied by his men, together with "Spider" Beggs,



The Dictagraph Registered Every Word.

who was in high feather over his success, arrived, demanded admittance, and went at the front of the business at once.

"Your name is Jones," began the chief.

The butler nodded, though his face evinced no little bewilderment at the appearance of these men.

"What is it you wish, sir?"

"I am from the secret service and I have it from a pretty good source that there is counterfeit money hidden in this house. More than that, I can put my hand on the very place it is hidden."

"That is impossible, sir," declared Jones indignantly.

"I'm an old hand, Mr. Jones. It will not do you a bit of good to put on that bold front."

Beggs smiled. How was he to know that this was a comedy set especially for his benefit?

"I should like to see that money," said Jones, not quite so bravely.

"Come with me," said the secret service man. "Where's the library?"

"Beyond that door, sir."

The chief beckoning to his men, entered the library, went directly to a certain shelf, extracted three volumes, and there lay the money in three neat packages.

"Good heavens!" gasped Jones.

"I shall have to request you and the family to accompany me to the station."

"But it is all utterly impossible, sir! I know nothing of that money, nor how it got there. It's a plot. I declare on my oath, sir, that I am innocent, that Miss Florence and her companion know nothing about it."

"You will have to tell that to the federal judge, sir. My duty is to take



"I Shall Have to Request You and the Family to Accompany Me to the Station."

you all to the station. It would be just as well not to say anything more, sir."

"Very well; but some one shall smart for this outrage."

"That remains to be seen," was the terse comment of the secret service man.

He led his prisoners away directly.

Norton and his men had to wait far into the night. The Black Hundred did not intend to make any mistake this time by a hasty move. At quarter after ten they descended. Braine was not with them. This was due to the urgent request of Olga, who still had her doubts. The men roared about the house, searching nooks and corners, examining floors and walls, opening books, pulling out drawers, but they found nothing. They talked freely, however, and the dictagraph registered every word. The printing plant, which had so long defied discovery, was in the cellar of the house occupied by the Black Hundred. Norton and his men determined to follow and raid the building. And the reporter promised himself a good front page story without in any way conflicting with his promises to Jones.

Events came to pass as they expected. The trailing was not the easiest thing. Norton knew about where the building was, but he could not go to it directly. He was quite confident that its entrance was identical with that which had the trap door through which he had been flung that memorable day when he had been shanghaied.

When they reached the building he warned the men to hug the wall to the stairs. The trap yawned, but no one was hurt. They scampered up the stairs like a lot of eager boys; broke the door in—to find the weird executive chamber dark and empty and an acrid smoke in their nostrils. This latter grew stifling as they blundered about in the dark. By luck Norton found the exit and called to the men to follow. They saw Beggs at the top of the stairway and called out to him to surrender. He held up his hands and the stairs collapsed. Real fire burst out and Norton and his compan-

ion had a desperate battle with flame and smoke to gain the street.

The fire was put out finally, but there was nothing in the ruins to prove that there had been a counterfeiting den there. There was, however, at least one consoling feature: In the future the Black Hundred would have to hold their star-chamber elsewhere.

It was checkmate; or, rather, it was a draw.

CHAPTER XV.

Another Trap Set.

If the truth is to be told, Jones was as deeply chagrined over the outcome of the counterfeit deal as was Braine. They had both failed signally to reach the goal sought. But this time the organization had broken even with Jones, and this fact disturbed the butler. It might signify that the turning point had been reached, and that in the future the good luck might swing over to the side of the Black Hundred. Jones redoubled his cautions, reiterated his warnings, and slept less than ever. Indeed, as he went over the ground he conceded a point to the Black Hundred. He would no longer be able to keep tab on the organization. They had deserted their former quarters absolutely. The agent of whom they had leased the building knew nothing except that he would have to repair the place. The rent had been paid a year in advance, as it had been those last eight years. He had dealt through an attorney who knew no more of his clients than the agent. So it will be seen that Jones had in reality received a check.

More than all this, it would give his enemies renewed confidence; and this was a deeper menace than he cared to face. But he went about his affairs as usual, giving no hint to any one of the mental turmoil which had possession of him.

It is needless to state Norton did not scoop his rivals on the counterfeit story. But he set to work exploring the cellar of the gutted building, and in one corner he found a battered die. He turned this over to the secret

service men. There was one man he wanted to find—Vroon. This man, could he find him, should be made to lead him, Norton, to the new stronghold. He saw the futility of trying to trap Braine by shadowing him. He desired Braine to believe that his escape from the freighter had been a bit of wild luck and not a preconcerted plan. Braine was out of reach for the present, so he began the search for the man Vroon. He haunted the water front saloons for a week without success.

He did not know that it was the policy of the Black Hundred to lay low for a month after a raid of such a serious character. So the Hargrave ménage had thirty days of peace; always watched, however. For Braine never relaxed his vigilance in that part of the game. He did not care to lose sight of Jones, who he was positive was ready for flight if the slightest opportunity offered itself.

Norton went back to the primrose paths of love; and sometimes he would forget all about such a thing as the Black Hundred. So the summer days went by, with the lilacs and the roses embowering the Hargrave home. But Norton took note of the fact that Florence was no longer the light-hearted schoolgirl he had first met. Her trials had made a serious woman of her, and perhaps this phase was all the more enchanting to him, who had his serious side also. Her young mind was like an Italian garden, always opening new vistas for his admiring gaze.

He went about his work the same as of old, interviewing, playing detective, fattening his pay envelope by special to the Sunday edition and some of the lighter magazines. Sometimes he had vague dreams of writing a play, a novel, and making a tremendous fortune like that chap Manders, who only a few years ago had been his desk mate. He really began the first chapter of a novel; but that has nothing to do with this history.

All ready, then. The chess are once more on the board, and it is the move of the Black Hundred.

The day was rather cloudy. Jones viewed the sky wearily. He could hear Florence playing rather a cheerless nocturne by Chopin. Fourteen weeks ago this warfare had begun, and all he had accomplished, he and those with him, was the death or incarceration of a few inconsequent members of the Black Hundred. Always they struck and always he had to ward off. He had always been on the defensive:



It Was a Letter on the Back of Which Was Drawn the Fatal Black Mask.

and a defensive fighter may last a long while, but he seldom wins; and the butler knew that they must win or go down in bitter defeat. There was no half way route to the end; there could be no draw. It all reminded him of thunderbolts; one man knew where they were going to strike.

The telephone rang, at the same moment Florence left the piano. She stopped at the threshold.

"Hello! You? Where have you been? What has happened?"

"Who is it?" asked Florence, stepping forward.

Jones held up a warning hand, and Florence paused.

"Yes, yes; I hear perfectly. O! You've been working out their new quarters? Good, good! But be very careful, sir. One never knows what may happen. They have been quiet for some time now. Ah! You can't work the ceiling this time? Window over the way. Very good, sir. But be careful."

The word "sir" caught Florence's attention. She ran to Jones and seized him by the arm.

"Who was that?" she cried, as he turned away from the telephone.

"Why?"

"You said 'sir.'"

Jones's eyes widened. "I did?"

"Yes, and it's the first time I ever heard you use it over the telephone. Jones, you were talking to my father!"

"Please, Miss Florence, do not ask me any questions. I cannot answer any. I dare not."

"But if I should command, upon the pain of dismissal!" coldly.

"Ah, Miss Florence," and Jones tapped his pocket, "you forget that I am legally in control here. I am sorry that you have made me recall this fact to you."

Florence began to cry softly.

"I am sorry, very sorry," said the butler, torn between the desire to comfort her and the law that he had laid down for himself. "It is very gloomy today, and perhaps we are a little depressed by it. I am sorry."

"O, I realize, Jones, that all this unending mystery and secrecy have a set purpose at back. Only, it does just seem as if I should go mad some times with waiting and wondering."

"And if the truth must be told, it is the same with me. We have to wait for them to strike. Shall I get you something new to read? I am going down to the drug store and they have a circulating library."

"Get me anything you please. But I'd feel better with a little sunshine."

"That's universal," replied Jones, going into the hall for his hat.

Had the telephone rung again at that moment it is quite probable that the day would have come to a close as the ring came five minutes after Jones had left the house.

"Is this the Hargrave place?"

"Yes," said Florence. "Who is it?"

"This is Miss Hargrave talking?"

"Yes."

"This is Doctor Morse. I am at the Queen hotel. Mr. Norton has been badly hurt. He wants you and Mr. Jones to come at once. We cannot tell just how serious the injury is. He is just conscious. Shall I tell him you will come immediately?"

"Yes, yes!"

Florence snapped the receiver on the hook. She wanted to fly, fly. He was hurt. How, when, where?

"Susan! Susan!" she called.

"What is it, Florence?" asked Susan, running into the room.

"Jim is badly hurt. He wants me to come at once. O, Susan! I've been dreading something all day long!" Florence struck the maid's bell. "My wraps. You will go with me, Susan."

"Where, Miss Florence," asked the maid, alive to her duty.

"Where? What is that to you?" demanded Florence, who did not know that this maid was a detective.

"Why not wait till Mr. Jones returns?" she suggested patiently.

"And let the man I love die?" vehemently.

"At least you will leave word where you are going, Miss Florence."

"The Queen hotel. And if you say another word I'll discharge you. Come Susan!"

There happened to be a taxicab conveniently near (as Vroon took care there should be), and Florence at once engaged it. She did not see the man hiding in the bushes. The two young women stepped into the taxicab and were driven off. They had been gone less than five minutes when Jones returned with his purchase, to find the house empty of its most valuable asset. He was furious, not only at the maid, who he realized, was virtually helpless, but at his own negligence.

In the midst of his violent harangue the bell sounded. In his bones he knew what was going to be found there. It was a letter on the back of which was drawn the fatal black mask. With shaking fingers he tore open the envelope and read the contents:

Florence is now in our power. Only the surrender of the million will save her. Our agent will call in an hour for an answer.

THE BLACK HUNDRED.

As a matter of fact, they had wanted Jones almost as badly as Florence, but her desire for a book—some popular story of the day—had saved him from the net. The letter had been written against this possibility.

Jones became cool, now that he knew just what to face. The Queen hotel meant nothing. Florence would not be taken there. He called up Norton. It took all the butler's patience, however, as it required seven different calls to locate the reporter.

Meantime the taxicab containing Florence and Susan spun madly toward the water front. Here the two were separated by an effective threat. Florence recognized the man Vroon and knew that to plead for mercy would be a waste of time. She permitted herself to be led to a waiting launch. Always when she disobeyed Jones something like this happened. But this time they had cunningly struck at her heart, and all thought of her personal safety became, as nothing. For the present she knew that she was in no actual physical danger. She was merely to be held as a hostage. Would Susan have mentally enough to tell Jones where the taxicab had stopped? She doubted. In an emergency Susan had proved herself a nonentity, a bundle of hysterical thrills.

As a matter of fact, for once Florence's deductions were happily wrong. When the chauffeur peremptorily deposited Susan on the lonely country road, several miles from home, she ran hot-foot to the nearest telephone and sent a very concise message home. Susan was becoming acclimated to this strange, exciting existence.

Norton arrived in due time, and he and Jones were mapping out a plan when Susan's message came.

"Good girl!" said Jones. "She's learning. Can you handle this alone, Norton? They want me out of the house again, for I believe they were after me as well as Florence. Half an hour ago!"

"And he ran out to his auto. It was a wild ride. Several policemen shouted after him, but he went on unmindful. They could take his license number a hundred times for all he cared. So they had got her? They could wait till their enemy's vigilance slackened and then would strike? But Susan! The next time he saw Susan he was going to take her in his arms and kiss

her. It might be a new sensation to kiss Susan, always so prim and stiff. Corey street—that had been her direction. They had put Florence in a motor boat at the foot of Corey street. He was perhaps half an hour behind.

Florence never opened her lips. She stared ahead proudly. She would show these scoundrels that she was her father's daughter. They piled her with questions, but she pretended not to hear.

"Well, pretty bird, we'll make you speak when the time comes. We've got you this trip where we want you. There won't be any jumping overboard this session, believe me. We've wasted enough time. We've got you and we're going to keep you."

"Let her be," said Vroon morosely. "We'll put all the questions we wish when we're at our destination." And

he nodded significantly toward the ships riding at anchor.

Florence felt her heart sink in spite of her abundant courage. Were they going to take her to sea again? She had acquired a horror of the sea, so big, so terrible, so strong. She had had an experience with its sullen power. They had gone about four miles down when she looked back longingly toward shore. Something white seemed to be spinning over the water far behind. At first she could not discern what it was. As she watched it it grew and grew. It finally emerged from the illusion of a gigantic bird into the actuality of an everyday hydroplane. Her heart gave a great bound. This flying machine was coming directly toward the

launch; it did not deviate a hair's breadth from the line. Fortunately the men were looking toward the huge freighter a quarter of a mile farther on, and from their talk it was evident that that freighter was to be her prison—bound for where? Nearer and nearer came the hydroplane. Was it for her?

It was impossible for the men not to take notice of the barking of the engines at last.

"The thing's headed for us!"

Vroon stared under his palm. It was not credible that pursuit had taken place so quickly. To test yonder man-bird he abruptly changed the course of the launch. The hydroplane veered its course to suit.

Florence heard her name called faintly. One of the men drew his revolver, but Vroon knocked it out of his hand.

"There's the police boat, you fool!"

"Jump!" a voice called to Florence. She flung herself into the water without the slightest hesitation.

All this came about something after this fashion. When Norton arrived at the foot of Corey street a boatman informed him that a young woman of his description had gotten into a fast motor boat and had gone down the river.

"Was there any struggle?"

"Struggle? None that I could see. She didn't make no fuss about going."

"Have you a launch?"

"Yes, but the other boat has half an hour's start, and I'd never catch her in a thousand years. But there's a hydroplane a little above here. You might interest the feller that runs it."

"Thanks!"

But the aviator would not listen.

"A life may hang in the balance,

Florence knew that to plead for mercy would be a waste of time.

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"Thanks!"

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"A life may hang in the balance,

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

NEW AUTO TAX LAW IS INTRODUCED

GRATUIT LEGISLATURE OFFERS MEASURE FOR GOOD ROADS FUND.

TAX FOR POWER AND WEIGHT

Proposed Law Has Approval of State Highway Commission and O. K. of Attorney General as to Legal Form.

Lansing—Representative Newell Smith, of Gratiot county, Monday night introduced a bill for a specified tax on automobiles and motorcycles to take the place of the law enacted two years ago for a like purpose, and which was declared invalid by the supreme court because of a technical defect.

The 1913 act imposed a tax of 50 cents per horse power on all motor vehicles and this was to be in lieu of local and all other taxes. The bill which Representative Smith now introduces contemplates a tax of 25 cents for each 100 pounds weight of a vehicle. The reason for this tax by weight, Representative Smith says, is that many high-power cars are light and many low-power cars that wear roads much more than light cars are several times heavier. All revenues from the tax would have to be used for building and maintaining roads, not to exceed five per cent for salaries and expenses of the state highway department.

The bill is approved by the state highway commissioner and also by the attorney-general as to its legal form. Had the old law stood it would have provided between \$800,000 and \$900,000 annually for good roads work. It is estimated the new bill would produce about the same amount.

AGED MAN IS FOUND DEAD

Apparently Murdered With Axe in Manger of Stable.

Saginaw—The body of Joseph Glover, 71 years old, former resident of Saginaw, was found in the manger of a small stable, one of the three buildings of a lumber camp, near the Bliss coal mine, in Swan Creek township, Monday, by Ray Haney, son of the camp foreman.

The right side of his face was crushed in and his right leg was nearly severed at the knee.

An axe, similar to those used in a lumber camp, was found a few feet away, partly covered with hay. The blade was smeared with blood. The floor of the stable and the side walls were spattered with blood and on one wall was a large piece of flesh, probably knocked there by a blow from the axe.

Madrya Turchin, known in the camp as Andy George, was arrested, by Sheriff Sutherland, pending an investigation. Glover is said to have had considerable money Sunday, but when his clothes were examined Monday his pockets were empty.

GAYLORD HAS BIG FIRE LOSS

Eighty Thousand Dollars is Estimated Toll of Flames.

Gaylord—Four store buildings were destroyed by fire here early Sunday morning, entailing a loss estimated at \$80,000, upon which insurance amounting to \$40,000 was in force.

The fire originated in two wooden buildings occupied by Frank Dagens's shoe store, the F. S. Walker & Son Co. furniture store and Pythian lodge. Adjoining buildings were gutted and badly damaged. The losses follow:

O. M. Farrar buildings, \$37,000; C. E. Shannon, \$4,000; F. A. Dagens, \$5,500; Geo. Butcher, \$3,000; Gaylord Hardware Co., \$10,000; Allen Schruer, \$500; Geo. Ellwanger, \$500; Masonic lodge, \$3,000; Pythian lodge, \$15,000.

BRIEFS FROM THE WIRE

TO KEEP YOUR TEETH A LIFETIME

You wish to preserve your teeth—keep them solid and free from discolorations—remember this—

Be attentive to your teeth—keep the shreds of food from out of the crevices—thoroughly masticate your food and avoid as much as possible soft and poorly cooked foods—use the brush regularly and with an up and down motion—

and use that most efficient tooth cleanser and preservative—Nydentia Cream

Prevents fermentation arising from the decomposition of food particles—hardens the gums, protects, whitens and and polishes the enamel of the teeth—sweetens and perfumes the breath. It renders the secretions and membranes of the mouth thoroughly germ proof. This is not a mere tooth paste—it is a real tooth preservative. In collapsible tubes—clean and economical—25c the tube.

When we had a chance to get the exclusive selling agency for Nyal Family Remedies we jumped at it. They are known among all druggists as the highest quality line on the market, and are prepared by a great firm of manufacturing chemists, famous for fifty years.

CENTRAL DRUG STORE

Phone No. 1. Grayling, Michigan

Crawford Avalanche

O. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....\$1.50
Six Months......75
Three Months......40

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JAN. 28

Listen, Daughter.

Listen daughter. Your mother tells me that you and she have been talking over the matter of getting a hired girl to do the housework. She also says that she feels sure that you two could get along with the work all right, but that the young fellow who is coming around here evenings will think we are not swell enough if he knows that you and your mother do the housework. Don't worry about that. If he thinks such stuff, he is not good enough for you. But he looks pretty good to me and if he is half the fellow I take him to be he'll think all the more of you when he knows that you not only know how to cook and bake and mend, but that you are on the job. So let's put up a little

game on him. The next time he comes, receive him in your kitchen apron. Tell him to amuse himself in the parlor for a minute while you finish masticating the supper dishes. I won't be here, you know. He picks out my lodge nights to make his calls. So I won't be in the parlor to embarrass him. Then, along about ten o'clock, ask him if he wouldn't like a bite of lunch. He'll insist that it will be too much trouble, but you tell him he may come along and help. Any man in the world will fall for that. He'll trail along after you to the kitchen. You'll have the stage all set and the proper costumes ready. The costumes will consist of two aprons, one for you and one for him. Oh, he'll put it on. If there is anything a young fellow will fall for it's the kitchen apron and a job doing nothing but keeping out of the way. Then you get the lunch ready. Tell him to slice the bread and no matter how he butchers it, tell him it's fine. Ask him if he can make a salad dressing. If he says he can, let him go to it. And you praise it to the skies. Ask him for the recipe. Tell him you'll keep it a secret. What would you like for a wedding present?

LEGISLATURE

By H. M. WATKINS

Some of the important bills which have been introduced so far this session are:

A bill to make an appropriation of \$600,000 to meet the deficit in the state highway department for the past two years, arising from the declaring unconstitutional of the auto horse power tax law. This sum is now due to the various counties for state road work.

The "Blue Sky Law", to prevent fraud in the sale of stocks and bonds. This law was passed last session but was knocked out by a federal court.

A bill to exempt mutual telephone companies not organized for profit, from the control of the railroad commission, in certain cases.

A bill to require all vehicles to carry lights at night on the public highways.

A bill to amend the mortgage tax law so as to increase the tax on mortgages from the present rate of one-half of one per cent paid but once, at the time of recording, to a rate of one per cent to be paid annually.

Bills to provide for the building of an addition to the state capitol and for the erection of a state office building.

A bill making an appropriation to buy a site at Bay City, the construction of which was authorized by the last legislature, Bay county agreeing to furnish the site. An opinion of the attorney general prevented them doing this.

A bill to increase the salaries of the clerks in the State departments.

A bill to regulate the transportation of live stock over the railroads. This provides that an average speed of ten miles per hour must be maintained, and was passed by the last legislature but was vetoed by the governor.

A bill to provide for a revision of the general election laws of the state by a commission.

A bill to make it a crime to overdraw bank accounts.

A bill to prohibit the giving or selling of liquor in lumber mills, camps or along logging railroads.

A bill changing the manner of filling vacancies in the office of U. S. Senators, taking away that power from the governor, and providing for

the calling of a special election for the purpose.

A bill to prohibit the sale of liquor within any township, city or village in which are located any of the colleges of the state. This would make practically all of the larger cities of the state "dry".

A bill to license insurance agents and one for an average clause for fire insurance policies.

A bill to establish a state normal at Petoskey. It is not expected this bill will be pushed this session, being introduced more to put Petoskey in line for the college at some future date.

A bill which entirely changes the fish laws pertaining to inland waters. This bill changes the trout season back to May first to September first, entirely prohibits spearing of any kind of fish, makes it unlawful for any one to have a spear, net, artificial light, set line or any kind of explosive to be used for killing fish, in their possession within a half mile of any of the inland waters, makes it unlawful for any one to have more than twenty-five pounds of fish in their possession at any one time, and increases the penalty for violations.

A "full crew bill" making it mandatory for railroads to carry at least fifteen men on every engine handling cars.

A bill to establish a woman's reformatory.

Frederic School Notes.

The next number of the lecture course which is being given by the Athletic Association, will be Thursday evening, February 11th. Miss Grace Gledhill, a reader and entertainer, will fill the number.

The Literary society held their bi-weekly meeting in the high school room last Wednesday evening. A large number of parents were present. We would be pleased, however, to see more take an interest in these meetings.

Each Friday afternoon from 2:00 until 4:00 o'clock, Miss Durham instructs the girls from the grades and those from the high school who wish to be instructed, in domestic arts. The class is now busy making sewing aprons.

The younger boys are to be given a class in drilling and physical culture each Wednesday night from 7:00 to 9:00. This will occupy the time of the smaller boys for a while and we hope to develop the class into a boy scout patrol. O. Hilton of Gaylord will come each Wednesday night and assist with the boys if it proves of interest to them.

This week is the beginning of the second semester work.

The high school no longer has recess. You can soon pick out those who this pleases. If one listens closely he can hear the "babies" cry.

A class in typewriting is started this semester.

Miss Black has taken the bookkeeping class, which starts this semester.

The laboratory is a busy place these days since we have started the classes in botany and agriculture.

WANTED—By some of the students, an anti-funk serum.

Oris Hilton of Gaylord visited Messrs. Kitchen and Bailey last Wednesday and Thursday.

Both basketball teams play in Grayling this week. It is expected that we will be accompanied by two or three sleigh loads of rooters.

The girls play at Roscommon a week from Friday. It is not yet settled where the boys will go.

The school has been fortunate in getting one of the University of Michigan extension lectures. Prof. W. D. Henderson, who is well known throughout the state, will deliver his lecture on "The Boy Problem." This lecture is absolutely free to the general public. The date is Saturday evening, February 27. We hope that the people of the town and surrounding country will see this opportunity that is afforded them in hearing Mr. Henderson. Do not forget the date, Feb. 27. Be there and get something from the lecture that you cannot afford to miss. It will be free to all. To be held in the town hall.

Classes are being held at 7:00 o'clock at night to assist those who were late in entering and failed to complete their first semester work.

Beaver Creek Breezes.

There is going to be a shadow social at the Wellington school house February 5th. Everybody invited. The proceeds of the social will be used to buy pictures for the school room.

Geo. Belmore has finished hauling logs and started in the wood business. Ralph Hanna is busy cutting logs. We have nice roads now and everybody is busy hauling.

California Woman Seriously Alarmed.

"A short time ago I contracted a severe cold which settled on my lungs and caused me a great deal of annoyance. I would have had coughing spells and my lungs were so sore and inflamed I began to be seriously alarmed. A friend recommended Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, saying she had used it for years. I bought a bottle and it relieved my cough the first night, and in a week I was rid of the cold and soreness of my lungs." writes Miss Marie Gerber, Seattle, Cal. For sale by all dealers. Adv.

"I Don't Feel Good"
The best remedy for all ailments is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is a sure cure for all coughs, colds, and bronchitis. It is sold by all dealers. Adv.

WANTS

Advertisements will be accepted under this heading at the rate of 5 cents per line. No advance taken for less than 15 cents. There are about six words to the line. Send money with the order.

COCKERELS—25 thoroughbred Barred Rock cockerels up to weight and shape and fine color. \$1.50 to \$3.00 each. Phone 714. J. M. Bunting.

FLAT FOR RENT Three rooms, furnished or unfurnished, suitable for light housekeeping. Telephone 1023. 1-28-2

PIANO TUNING R. P. Patterson, the well known piano tuner, will be in Grayling about Feb. 20-25. Orders may be left at Lewis' drug store. Also agent for the old standard Fisher pianos. 1-28-4

POSITION WANTED—By young lady doing housework or work in hotel. Is also competent seamstress. Phone Avalanche office.

TEAM FOR SALE—Weight about 2400 lbs. Also good harness and wagon. Price \$200.00 cash for quick sale. Henry Burgess, phone 872. 1-14-2

PIANO FOR SALE—In first class condition. Price and terms reasonable. Inquire of Avalanche office.

FOR SALE—80 acres fine land, the west half of the southeast quarter, Sec. 5, Township 25, range west, Crawford county, Mich., only \$4.50 per acre. Inquire of E. E. Larson, Columbus, Indiana. 1-7-4

STOVE and furniture repairing and upholstering. South side, next to Hendrickson's tailor shop. Robert McQuaid. 11-19-8.

His Stomach Troubles Over.

Mr. Dyspeptic, would you not like to feel that your stomach troubles were over, that you could eat any kind of food you desired without injury? That may seem so unlikely to you that you do not even hope for an ending of your trouble, but permit us to assure you that it is not altogether impossible. If others can be cured permanently, and thousands have been, why not you? John R. Barker, Battle Creek, Mich., is one of them. He says, "I was troubled with heartburn, indigestion and liver complaint until I used Chamberlain's Tablets, when my trouble was over." Sold by all dealers. Adv.

Sheriff's Execution Sale of Real Estate.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a writ of execution issued out of and under the seal of the Circuit court for the county of Crawford, state of Michigan, dated the eleventh day of January, A. D. 1915, to me directed and delivered, in favor of Clayton D. Strachly against the goods and chattels, land and tenements of Hal Davis, I did, on the 12th day of January, A. D. 1915, levy upon and take all the right, title and interest of said Hal Davis in and to the following described real estate, situated in the county of Crawford and state of Michigan, to-wit:

All that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the township of Grayling, county of Crawford and state of Michigan, known and described as an undivided half interest in and to the east forty-eight feet of lot thirteen in block one and lots two, three and four of block two, Oakhill Park in the township of Grayling, Crawford county, Michigan, all of which I shall expose for sale at public auction, to the highest bidder, as the law directs, at the front door of the court house in the village of Grayling (that being the building in which the Circuit court for said county of Crawford, state of Michigan, is held), on Saturday the 6th day of March, A. D. 1915, at one o'clock in the afternoon.

WILLIAM H. CODY, Sheriff of Crawford County, Mich. JAMES B. ROSS, Attorney for Plaintiff. Dated Jan. 11th, A. D. 1915. 1-21-7

People Ask Us
What is the best laxative? Years of experience in selling all kinds leads us to always recommend
Pearl Orderlies
the safest, surest and most satisfactory. Sold only by us, 10 cents.
A. M. Lewis & Co.

1878

1915

The Pioneer Store

First Class Goods. Right Prices.

Always Our Motto.

We are Headquarters for

Groceries and Provisions

Dry Goods,
Furnishing Goods,
Shoes, Hardware,
Flour, Feed,
Logs, Lumber,
Shingles,
Building Material
of ever kind

Farm Produce

BOUGHT AT
Highest Market Price

Salling, Hanson Co.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a writ of fieri facias, dated the 13th day of January A. D. 1915, issued out of the circuit court for the county of Crawford, in favor of Lee and Cady, a Michigan corporation, against the goods and chattels and real estate of Phoebe L. Johnson, in said county, on the 14th day of January A. D. 1915, I did, on the fifteenth day of January A. D. 1915, levy upon and take all the right, title and interest of the said Phoebe L. Johnson in and to the following described real estate: that is to say, all those certain pieces or parcels of land lying and being in the village of Grayling, County of Crawford and State of Michigan and described as Lots One, Two and Three of Block Eleven of Roffee's Addition to the village of Grayling, according to the recorded plat thereof.

All of which I shall expose for sale at public auction or vendue, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the court house, in Grayling village in said county, that being the place of holding the circuit court for the said county of Crawford, on the thirteenth day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day.

Dated this 23rd day of January, A. D. 1915.

WILLIAM H. CODY, Sheriff.

Geo. L. ALEXANDER, Attorney. Business address, Grayling, Mich.

Avalanche printing is good printing.

PROBATE NOTICE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN,
The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.
At a session of said court, held at the probate office in the village of Grayling, in said county, on the 14th day of January A. D. 1915.
Present: Hon. Wellington Batterson, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Christian W. Range, deceased.
William Schmidt, administrator of said estate, having filed in said court his petition, praying for license to sell the interest of said estate in certain real estate therein described for the purpose of paying the debts of said deceased.

It is ordered, that the 17th day of Feb., A. D. 1915, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court, at said time and place, to show cause why a license to sell the interest of said estate in said real estate should not be granted.

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, once each week for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the CRAWFORD AVA LANCHE a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

WILLINGTON BATTERSON, Judge of Probate.
WILLINGTON BATTERSON, Judge of Probate. 1-21-3w

[A true copy.]

WILLINGTON BATTERSON, Judge of Probate. 1-21-3w

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WILLINGTON BATTERSON, Judge of Probate. 1-21-3w



THIS busy, progressive nation is today at the dawn of a new era of commercial and social development. The means by which the human voice, with its slightest inflections and indications of personality, can be carried across the continent instantly, have been provided. Talking by telephone from New York to San Francisco is now an accomplished fact.

The celebration of this latest and greatest triumph in the art of telephony has just taken place. Within a short time the public will have ready for its use, the product of American brains, American initiative and American scientific and technical skill, a transcontinental telephone service, the equal of which is not even approached in all the other nations of the world.

It is a splendid scientific achievement of the very highest character. The power that sends the human voice out over the telephone is scarcely greater than that of a breath, yet the means have been provided by which this tiny, almost imaginary impulse, made up of as many as 8,000 separate vibrations a second, can be picked up by a delicate instrument, conserved over a distance of 3,400 miles, and reproduced perfectly and instantly across the continent. The human voice has been made to travel as fast as light, faster than sound unaided by technical apparatus; indeed, it rivals THOUGHT even, in the swiftness of its flight.

The imagination can but feebly grasp, much less attempt to measure, the far-reaching significance of such a tremendous accomplishment. One hundred million people will have for their daily use a system of communication that knows no East, no West, no North, no South. Dialects, provincialisms, sectional prejudices, must eventually yield to the closer union, the better understanding, the more intimate comradeship that the human voice establishes. The neighborliness of a whole nation is advanced by the brushing away of the physical restraints of centuries.

This contribution to the future happiness and prosperity of a more closely united people has not been brought about, however, by the overcoming of a few isolated, concrete difficulties. Its success has depended upon the exercise of the highest engineering and technical skill and the solution was found only in the cumulative effect of improvements great and small, in telephone, transmitter, line, cable, switchboard, and every other piece of apparatus or plant required in the transmission of speech.

In this work the experimental and research department of the Bell System of which this Company is a part, has been engaged ever since the telephone became a commercial possibility, more than 40 years ago. With no traditions to follow and no experience to guide, this department, which is now directed by a staff of over 550 engineers and scientists, including former professors, post graduate students, scientific investigators—the graduates of 140 universities—has created an entirely new art—the art of telephony, and has given to the people of this country a telephone service that has no equal.

It has required vast expenditures of money and immense concentration of effort, but these have been justified by results of immeasurable benefit to the public. The transcontinental telephone line, 3,400 miles long, joining the Atlantic and Pacific, is part of the Bell System of 11,000,000 miles of wire connecting 8,000,000 telephone stations, located everywhere throughout the United States. Composing this system are the American Telephone and Telegraph Company and Associated Companies and connecting companies, giving universal service to 100,000,000 people.

Truly, This is The Triumph of Science



Michigan State Telephone Company

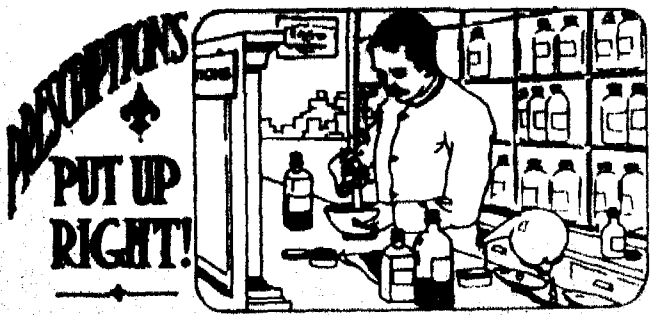
Hello! Who's There? Hello! What's That?

Hello!

Why this is the way Frank's store will look by the time his sale closes

JANUARY 28 - 28 29 - 29 30 - 30

FEBRUARY - 1 - 2 - 3 - 4



Mistakes in putting up doctors' prescriptions may result in death. How do such serious mistakes occur? They may occur through the hurried carelessness of the pharmacist or clerk who fills the prescription. They may occur because he misreads the Latin terms of the prescription. Often doctors write hurriedly under stress or their writing is naturally hard to read, but we are very particular. We check everything.

A. M. LEWIS.

THE BUSY DRUGGIST

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JAN. 28

Local News

Capt. Wm. Case made a business trip to Lansing Sunday night.

The Grayford Advance entered upon the fourth year of its existence last week.

A. F. Gierke and son Edward left for Bay City Sunday morning to spend a couple of days.

Wilhelm Jensen, a former resident of this city for several years, is dead at his home in Owosso.

Fire insurance is too cheap to be without. Why are you so negligent? GEO. L. ALEXANDER & SON.

William Fischer had his ankle badly sprained while playing basketball at the gymnasium last Wednesday evening.

B. McFarland of Boyne City visited at the home of E. G. Clark and family one day last week, enroute from Detroit to his home.

Mrs. John McClellan with her two children of Bay City, spent Sunday at the home of her sister, Mrs. Daniel Hoelsi, returning home Monday afternoon.

The ladies of the Hospital Aid society, who are in arrears in their dues, will kindly settle as soon as possible, as I want to get my books settled for the coming year.—Mrs. M. Hanson.

There will be two games of basketball Friday evening between the Grayling high school boys and girls and the Frederic high school boys and girls respectively. These will be played at the gymnasium, and promise to be good games.

MUSIC! MUSIC!

I recently closed a contract with the Associated Music Publishers Co. of Cincinnati, Ohio, to handle sheet music for them.

This company is in a position to furnish anything that can be had in the music line, whether it be the latest popular music hits or the old time favorites; in fact anything you would care for in the musical line.

The first shipment is on the road and expected at any time now, so make your selection early or send in your order, and I will endeavor to fill same to your satisfaction.

With the exception of specials which carry their own selling price, we can furnish you first-class sheet music at 15c each or two for 25c.

The company allows me to dispose of a limited number of folios, the regular price of which is \$1.00, for 25c. You cannot afford to miss this for it is something out of the ordinary, so get your order in early.

C. J. HATHAWAY
JEWELER and OPTOMETRIST

If you are troubled with heartburn, gas and a distressed feeling after eating take a **Peppermint Tablet** before and after each meal and you will be surprised at the results. Sold only by A. M. Lewis & Co.

Dr. Cady of Frederic was in this city Tuesday on business.

Attorney Glen Smith spent Sunday visiting his brother, Hiram, at Roscommon.

Follow the crowds during this sale and you sure won't go wrong on low prices. Frank.

A few from here expect to attend a dancing party at Roscommon tomorrow evening.

A boys' All City basketball team has been organized and are practicing at the gymnasium.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Pichl left Tuesday for Ann Arbor, where the latter will undergo an operation.

For First Class Livery and Heavy Work call Peter Jorgenson, Phone 553. Open day and night.

Ray McKee, who has been dickered with the Federal league, has finally signed with the Detroit Tigers.

There will be a regular meeting of the Grayling Lodge F. and A. M. No. 356 at the lodge rooms this evening (Thursday).

Miss Loretta Manier and Mr. Earl Bass of Atlanta were united in marriage yesterday afternoon, by Justice O. P. Schumann.

Mrs. David Montour and children left Wednesday morning for Standish and Pinconning to spend a few days visiting relatives.

It may be a suit, a raincoat, an overcoat, a mackinaw, a ladies cloak, ladies' furs, ladies' slippers or ladies' shoes, right now at Frank Dreese's.

A boy's noose was lost off one of the hose carts at the school house fire. Finder please return to Charles Fehr or some other member of the fire department.

When sending for school books, please send along the money as these are sold by us for the school board and must be paid for when purchased. Central Drug Store.

Tax payers are hereby notified that the tax rolls for the township of Grayling are in the hands of the treasurer at the Bank of Grayling, ready for the collection of taxes. 12-3-tf.

Luther Reynolds of Bay City, a "trouble man" for the Bell Telephone company, was in Grayling on business Monday, connected with the local telephone exchange.

On account of Rev. Kjolhede being absent at a meeting of the presidents of the D. Y. P. society in Ashland, there will be no services in the Danish Lutheran church next Sunday.

Photographer Wingard beat the limit when he had pictures of the school house fire on sale as soon as some of the people were returning from the fire. He made six different views, all of which are good. This is showing enterprise that deserves appreciation.

We, the Sisters of Mercy, wish to extend our sincere thanks to the ladies of the Aid society for their efforts during the charity ball, and for the interest taken in the hospital, also others, who contributed liberally for the benefit of this institution.

Sisters of Mercy.

Mrs. Moore of Bay City, head deputy of Companion Court No. 652, was in the city the latter part of last week, securing new members and calling on the officers of the lodge. She will return here Feb. 11th to conduct the initiation of the lodge, as there will be several members initiated.

A number of the young people enjoyed a sleighride and dancing party last Tuesday evening. They drove to Portage lake and spent the evening dancing at the pavilion, with music by the victrola. Before they started for home they enjoyed coffee and sandwiches, which ended a pleasant evening.

Nemesius Nielsen returned Thursday last from Saginaw, where he did the interior decorating in the new Franklin theatre, which opened there last Monday. This is a high class vaudeville theatre. Mr. Nielsen says that this is one of the prettiest theatres in Michigan, which speaks well of his work as a decorator. This theatre cost \$100,000.

The Junior class of the high school and their invited guests enjoyed a sleighride out to Portage lake last Friday evening. They arrived at the pavilion shortly after 6:00 o'clock and spent the evening in dancing. At 10:30 they partook of a luncheon furnished by the young ladies of the Junior class and afterwards dancing was resumed. Although it was a frosty evening all enjoyed themselves very much.

Miss Mabelle Ketabek was hostess at a very pretty party in honor of her "sweet sixteenth" birthday last Monday evening, Jan. 26th, entertaining twelve of her friends at her home. Music, games and cards were the amusement of the evening, an advertising contest being the most enjoyable, in which Miss Mildred Schreck won the prize. Late in the evening delicious refreshments were served and the guests received carnations as favors. Miss Mabelle was the recipient of many pretty gifts in remembrance of the occasion.

"The Master Key," which is running at the opera house every Monday evening is creating a great deal of attention. Each time it is becoming more interesting and appears to be the best that has been here yet. Read the 5th and 6th chapters of the story on the last page of the Avalanche. Manager Overton also presented his audience with some exceptionally fine pictures last Sunday and Tuesday evenings, featuring such stars as Mary Pickford and Francis X. Bushman. Next Tuesday evening will be the "Bogus Man," featuring Dustin Farnum.

Music just arrived. It will please you. C. J. Hathaway.

Follow the crowds. You'll be heading right for Frank's big sale. F. Dreese.

Miss Ferguson of Grand Rapids was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. P. G. Zahm over Sunday.

Norman Spencer, former base ball pitcher here, is managing an all-star basketball team in Saginaw.

Sheriff Cady was in Frederic Monday and while there duly commissioned Albert Lewis deputy sheriff.

R. Hanson and T. W. Hanson are attending annual meetings of lumber companies they are interested in at Owosso, Lansing and Detroit.

The coldest weather of the season is reported this morning, the government thermometer registering 19 below zero. At 8:00 o'clock this morning it registered 16 below.

The Herald-Times of Gaylord came out with a two page special edition last Monday, headed "Extra," giving a good account of the fire which occurred that same morning.

Senator Morford wants all killing of deer in the state stopped for five years, and to that end introduced a bill making the season absolutely closed for that length of time.

Word received from Miss Margrethe Hanson states that in company with Mrs. L. Fournier of Royal Oak, she arrived safely at San Diego, Calif., where they will spend the winter.

A lady visitor wishing to be polite to the little son of her host at table, said: "What a pretty dimple you have, Bessie." "You think that's a pretty dimple?" said the boy. "Mamma, can I show the lady the one on my tummy?"

Word from Stanley Insley, who is attending Notre Dame college, states that the young man is in a hospital with blood poisoning in one foot. Miss Alta Reagan, sister of Mrs. S. N. Insley, left for Notre Dame yesterday afternoon.

Plans are progressing nicely for the K. of P. ball, which will be held at Temple theatre on Friday night, February 12th. One of the special features will be an exhibition drill by the uniform rank. Invitations will be issued early next week.

Marius Hanson, John Hanna and Wm. S. Chalker represented Crawford county at the annual meeting of the Northeastern Development bureau at Bay City Tuesday. They report an interesting meeting and enjoyable time. Mr. Hanson was re-elected treasurer of the bureau.

Mrs. O. E. Gibbons was brought to Mercy hospital Monday morning from her home in Roscommon, suffering from severe burns. How she came by them is unknown. She is the grandmother of Mrs. E. F. Cooper of this city. On account of the old lady's advanced age her recovery is doubtful.

A. B. Failing, C. C. Fink, Harold Rasmussen, George Olson, Frank Sales, Frank Freeland, M. Brooks, Fred Mutton, Henry Joseph, M. Brenner, and Ernest Woodburn attended a meeting of the lodge of the F. and A. M. at West Branch last Monday evening and report a very enjoyable and successful meeting.

The members of Grayling Chapter O. E. S. and families enjoyed a pot luck supper at their lodge rooms Tuesday evening. Every family came with a well filled basket and about 6:00 supper was served. There were about 80 people present. After the supper games were played and a program was rendered. Everyone left feeling they had spent a very pleasant evening.

Messrs. Carpenter and Detweiler of Wilmington, Del., representing the DuPont DeNeumers Powder company, were in the city several days this week, looking over the territory, and state that they are highly pleased with this location for the new plant that the company is to build here. Mr. Carpenter is of the legal department of this firm and Mr. Detweiler is in charge of the source of raw timber supply. Building operations will begin as soon as weather will permit.

A report is current in various sections of the west that there are not enough hotels in San Diego to care for the 30,000 or 40,000 people who are expected to attend the opening of the exposition, and we have heard that, on account of this report, a number of persons are abandoning the idea of coming to San Diego for the opening. Hotel accommodations in San Diego are ample, and any prominence you may be able to give to a brief denial of the report will be greatly appreciated by the exposition.—Exposition Management.

Grayford was visited by a 75,000 dollar fire on Monday morning of this week, which started in the Dagenais Shoe store in one of the business blocks. This store, the Walker Furniture store, the Grayford Hardware Co., Butcher's grocery, and the Masonic, Forester and Pythian lodges were entirely consumed, and the Schreier meat market and the Ellwanger grocery were badly damaged. The fire started about 1:00 o'clock in the morning and is presumed to have been caused from an overheated stove. The Dagenais store, which was a wooden structure and where the fire started, had such a start that it was impossible to get it under control. It gained great headway and the adjoining buildings soon caught fire. It was first discovered by the proprietor of the Delmont hotel, who was passing after meeting the midnight train.

We still have a few 1918 calendars left for distribution. Come in and get one.

Mr. Hodges of Vanderbilt visited his daughter, Mrs. Chris Pichl, the latter part of last week.

M. Hanson is attending the "Sportmen's" meeting at Lansing today.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Milks spent Sunday visiting the latter's aunt and uncle at their farm home near Kalkaska.

The infant baby of Mr. and Mrs. Al Roberts is seriously ill at their home, and is under the care of a trained nurse.

Master Earl Gierke entertained a number of his little friends in honor of his fifth birthday anniversary last evening.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Buchanan returned home Tuesday evening after attending the funeral of the latter's aunt in Bay City. The deceased was a sister of Mrs. Frank Woodruff.

Leitz Bros., the tailors, have sent 125 pounds of clear wool clippings to the woolen factories in the East to be made into blankets for the soldiers over in Europe. There is a great demand for these clippings at this time.

Opportunity.
"They do me wrong who say I come no more
When once I knock and fall to find you in
For every day I stand outside your door
And bid you wake and rise to fight and win
Wait not for precious chances passed away
Weep not for golden ages on the wane!
Each night I burn the records of the day;
At sunrise every soul is born again,
Laugh like a boy at splendors that have sped,
To vanished joys be blind and deaf and dumb;
My judgments seal the dead past with its dead
But never bind a moment yet to come.
Though deep in mire, wring not your hands and weep;
I lend my arm to all who say "I can."
No shamefaced outcast ever sank so deep
But yet may rise and be again a man.
Dost thou behold thy lost youth all agone?
Dost reel from righteous retribution's blow?
Then turn from blotched archives of the past
And find the future's pages white as snow.
Art thou a mourner? Rouse thee from thy spell!
Art thou a sinner? Sins may be forgiven!
Each morning gives thee wings to flee from Hell.
Each night a star to guide thy feet to Heaven."

Sick Two Years With Indigestion.
"Two years ago I was greatly benefited through using two or three bottles of Chamberlain's Tablets," writes Mrs. S. A. Keller, Elida, Ohio. "Before taking them I was sick for two years with indigestion." Sold by all dealers. Adv.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.
"This remedy has no superior for coughs and colds. It is pleasant to take. It contains no opium or other narcotic. It always cures. For sale by all dealers. Adv.

Artistic Decorating.
As well as house painting can be had at a nominal price, by giving your order during the winter for spring work. See me about prices and suggestions for satisfactory work.

CHARITY BALL A GRAND SUCCESS.
Hospital Aid Society Clear Nice Sum.

The Charity ball given under the auspices of the Hospital Aid society, at the Temple theatre last Thursday evening, was one of the pleasant events of the season and also resulted in a nice profit for the society.

Clark's orchestra furnished the music and dancing began at about 9:00 o'clock. Guests came in their party gowns and suits and many were present from Frederic, Lovells, Roscommon, Waters, West Branch and other places, and it was 2:00 a. m. before the music ceased and the guests departed for their homes.

Refreshments were served in the dining-room of the Oddfellows, where there had been prepared one long table filled with sandwiches, pickles, fried cakes and coffee.

Also in the lodge room were plenty of tables, and some who didn't care to join with the dancers enjoyed themselves playing cards.

The sale of tickets amounted to \$207.00; and expenses \$44.45, leaving a fund of \$162.55 to be turned over to Mercy hospital.

A Celtic Isle.
The smallest dependency of France is the Ile d'Hoedde, situated at the east of Belle Isle. Its population is less than 250. The people do not speak French, but Celtic. Fishing is the principal industry, and all the inhabitants are provided with food at an inn managed by the women. The town has no streets. The houses are mostly of mud.

Not What He Meant.
The schoolmaster was critically surveying John Sparks, whom he had commanded to stand.
"So you admit you wrote on the blackboard that I am a jackass?" he asked angrily.
"Yes, sir, I did," responded the lad.
"Well, at least I am glad to learn that you are truthful."—Detroit Free Press.

Delicious Children
Only one kind of food tends to make them strong and healthy.

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JAN. 28, 29 and 30

Three days for a final clearance. All heavy goods must go. Spring goods will soon be here.

1-2 off on	1-3 off on	1-4 off on
Ladies' Coats	Ladies' Dresses	Men's Suits
Children's Coats	Ladies' Skirts	Men's Overcoats
Ladies' Furs	Ladies' Waists	Mackinaws

Extraordinary low prices on Outings, Flannelettes, Underwear, Hosiery, Sweaters and all winter goods.

Grayling Mercantile Co.

"The Quality Store"

DAIRY BUTTER

In buying butter there are just two things which have weight with the consumer—

PRICE and QUALITY

Poor butter is expensive at any price. We think it's quite a treat to our customers to give them such lovely butter at such a LOW PRICE.

M. Simpson Est.

The Sanitary Store

A TALK TO WOMEN ON ECONOMY

Women are the shoppers of the family. Upon them devolves the responsibility of an economical expenditure of the household funds. They are on the alert for bargains.

But there is only one kind of bargain, and that is the bargain of merit. THAT IS ECONOMY.

Economical buying consists not in the getting of an article at a small price, but in getting an article of quality without paying more than it is worth.

DeWaele & Son

GROCERS

The Home of Good Things to Eat

For Sale.

80 acres unimproved land two miles northeast of Grayling, the foundation for a first class farm. Can be bought on easy terms for part. For \$800.00.

40 acres, one-half mile from the village; 7 acres in pasture; entire 40 fenced. About ten acres low land, balance good farming land; sawing timber removed. Price \$600.00.

10 acres improved land, all fenced, nearly opposite T-town; one mile north of village; just right to be divided into large village lots for workmen in the mills and yards, and purchaser can double his money. Can be bought for \$200.00.

O. Palmer.

Hotel Scandinavian

CHRIS F. HANSEN, Prop'r.

Hotel and Boarding House

Room and Board by the Day or Week

Steam Heat - Electric Lights

Subscribe for the Avalanche.

Read the Avalanche for all the News
Just the Newspaper that should be in Every Home in this County.

The Last Shot

BY
FREDERICK PALMER

(Copyright, 1914, by Charles Scribner's Sons)

CHAPTER XXII—Continued.

"I think we have practically agreed that the two individuals who were invaluable to our cause were Partow and Miss Gailand," Lanstron remarked tentatively. He waited for a reply. It was apparent that he was laying a foundation before he went any further.

"Certainly!" said the vice-chief. "And you?" put in another officer, which brought a chorus of assent.

"No, not I—only these two!" Lanstron replied. "Or, I, too, if you prefer. It is little matters. The thing is that I am under a promise to both, and I shall respect it. He organized the labor for the same purpose that he played the spy. When we sent the troops forward in a counter-attack and pursuit to clear our soil of the Grays, when I stopped them at the frontier—both were according to Partow's plan. He had a plan and a dream, this wonderful old man who made us all seem primary pupils in the art of war."

Could it be that terrible Partow, a stroke of whose pencil had made the Gailand house an inferno? Marta wondered as Lanstron read his message—the message out of the real heart of the man, throbbing with the power of his great brain. His plan was to hold the Grays to stalemate; to force them to desist after they had battered their own fortifications. His dream was the thing that had happened—that an opportunity would come to pursue a broken machine in a bold stroke of the offensive.

"I would want to be a hero of our people for only one aim, to be able to stop our army at the frontier," he had written. "Then they might drive me forth heaped with obloquy, if they chose. I should like to see the Grays demoralized, beaten, ready to sue for peace, the better to prove my point that we should ask only for what is ours and that our strength was only for the purpose of holding what is ours. Then we should lay up no legacy of revenge in their hearts. They could never have cause to attack again. Civilization would have advanced another step."

Lanstron continued to read to the amazed staff, for Partow's message had looked far into the future. Then there was a P. S., written after the war had begun, on the evening of the day that Maria had gone from tea on the veranda with Westerling to the telephone, in the impulse of her new purpose.

"I begin to believe in that dream," he wrote. "I begin to believe that the chance for the offensive will come, now that my colleague, Miss Gailand, in the name of peace has turned practical. There is nothing like mixing a little practice in your dreams while the world is still well this side of Utopia, as the head on my old beetle-moth of a body well knows. She had the right idea with her school. The oath so completely expressed my ideas—the result of all my thinking—that I had a twinge of literary jealousy. My boy, if you do reach the frontier, in pursuit of a broken army, and you do not keep faith with my dream and with her ideals, then you will get a lesson that will last you for ever at the foot of the Gray range. But I do not think so badly as that of you or of my judgment of men."

"Lanny! Lanny!" The dignity of a staff council could not restrain Marta. Her emotion must have action. She sprang to his side and seized his hand, her exultation mixed with penitence over the way she had wronged him and Partow. Their self-contained purpose had been the same as hers and they had worked with a soldier's fortitude, while she had worked with whims and impulses. She bent over him with gratitude and praise and a plea for forgiveness in her eyes, submerging the thing which he sought in them. He flushed boyishly in happy embarrassment, incapable of words for an instant; and silently the staff looked on.

"And I agree with Partow," Lanstron went on, "that we cannot take the range. The Grays still have numbers equal to ours. It is they, now, who will be singing 'God with us!' with their backs against the wall. With Partow's going, my own appeal to the army and the nation, and I shall keep faith with Partow, with Miss Gailand, and with my own ideas, if the government orders the army to advance, by resigning as chief of staff—my work finished."

Westerling and his aide and valet, inquiring their way as strangers, found the new staff headquarters at the Grays established in an army building, where Boucard had been assigned to trial duty, back of the Gray range. As their former chief entered a room in the disorder of maps and packing-cases, the staff-officers from their work to stand at salute like stone images, in respect to a field-marshal's rank. There was no word of greeting but a telling silence before Partow spoke. His voice had lost its parched crackle and become natural. The blue veins on his bulging temples were a little more pronounced, his thin features a little more pinched but otherwise he was unchanged and he seemed equal to another strain as heavy as the one he had undergone.

"We have a new government, a new premier," he said. "The old premier was killed by a shot from a crowd that he was addressing from the balcony of the palace. After this, the capital became quieter. As we get in touch with the divisions, we find the army in better shape than we had feared it would be. There is a recovery of spirit, owing to our being on our own soil."

In their staves and grasping at a straw. "Only a panic, as I said. It—" his voice rising hoarsely and catching in rage.

"We have a new government, a new premier!" Partow repeated, with firm, methodical politeness. Westerling, looking from one fact to another with filmy eyes, lowered them before Boucard. "There's a room ready for your Excellency upstairs," Partow continued. "The orderly will show you the way."

Now Westerling grasped the fact that he was no longer chief of staff. He drew himself up in a desperate attempt at dignity; the staff saluted again, and, uncertainly, he followed the orderly, with the aide and valet still in loyal attendance.

Two figures were in the doorway: a heavy-set market woman with a fringe of down on her lip and a cadaverous, tidily dressed old man, who might have been a superannuated schoolmaster, with a bronze cross won in the war of forty years ago on his breast and his eyes burning with the youthful fire of Grandfather Frugal's.

"They got the premier in the capital. We've come for Westerling! We want to know what he did with our sons! We want to know why he was beaten!" cried the market woman.

"Yes," said the veteran. "We want him to explain his lies. Why did he keep the truth from us? We were ready to fight, but not to be treated like babies. This is the twentieth century!"

"We want Westerling! Tell Westerling to come out!" rose impatient shouts behind the two figures in the doorway.

"You are sure that he has one?" whispered Partow to Westerling's aide. "Yes," was the choking answer. "Yes. It is better than that—with a glance toward the mob. 'I left my own on the table.'"

"We can't save him! We shall have to let them—"

Partow's voice was drowned by a great roar of cries, with no word except "Westerling!" distinguishable, that pierced every crack of the house. A wave of movement starting from the rear drove the veteran and the market woman and a dozen others through the doorway toward the

"We've come for Westerling."

stairs. Then the sound of a shot was heard overhead.

"The man you seek is dead!" said Partow, stepping in front of the crowd, his features unrelenting in authority. "Now, go back to your work and leave us to ours."

"I understand, sir," said the veteran. "We've no argument with you."

"Yes!" agreed the market woman. "But if you ever leave this range alive we shall have one. So, you stay!"

Looking at the bronze cross on the veteran's faded coat, the staff saluted; for the cross, though it were hung on rags, wherever it went was entitled by custom to the salute of officers and "present arms" by sentries.

After Lanstron's announcement to the Brown staff of his decision not to cross the frontier, there was a restless movement in the chairs around the table, and the grimaces on most of the faces were those with which a practical man regards a Utopian proposal. The vice-chief was drumming on the table edge and looking steadily at a point in front of his fingers. If Lanstron resigned he became chief.

"Partow might have this dream before he won, but would he now?" asked the vice-chief. "No. He would go on!"

"Yes," said another officer. "The world will ridicule the suggestion; our people will overwhelm us with their anger. The Grays will take it for a sign of weakness."

"Not if we put the situation rightly to them," answered Lanstron. "Not if we go to them as brave adversaries to brave adversaries, in a fair spirit." "We can—we shall take the range!" the vice-chief went on in a burst of rigid conviction when he saw that opinion was with him. "Nothing can stop this army now!" He struck the table edge with his fist, his shoulders stiffening.

"Please—please—don't!" implored Marta softly. "It sounds so like Westerling!"

The vice-chief started as if he had received a sharp pin-prick. His shoulders unconsciously relaxed. He began a fresh study of a certain point on the table top. Lanstron looking first at one and then at another, spoke again, his words as measured as they ever had been in military discussion and eloquent. He began outlining his own message which would go with Partow's

to the premier, to the nation, to every regiment of the Browns, to the Grays, to the world. He set forth why the Browns, after tasting the courage of the Grays, should realize that they could not take their range. Partow had not taught him to put himself in other men's places in vain. The boy who had kept up his friendship with engine drivers after he was an officer knew how to sink the plummet into a human emotion. He reminded the Brown soldiers that there had been a presidential answer to the call of "God with us!" he reminded the people of the lives that would be lost to no end but to engender hatred; he begged the army and the people not to break faith with that principle of "Not for theirs, but for ours," which had been their strength.

"I should like you all to sign it—to make it simply the old form of the staff has the honor to report," he said finally.

There was a hush as he finished—the hush of a deep impression when one man waits for another to speak. All were looking at him except the vice-chief, who was still staring at the table as if he had heard nothing. Yet every word was etched on his mind. The man whose name was the symbol of victory to the soldiers, who would be more than ever a hero as the news of his charge with the African Braves traveled along the lines, would go on record to his soldiers as saying that they could not take the Gray range. This was a handicap that the vice-chief did not care to accept; and he knew how to turn a phrase as well as to make a soldierly decision. He looked up smilingly to Marta.

"I have decided that I had rather not be a Westerling, Miss Gailand," he said. "We'll make it unanimous. And you," he burst out to Lanstron—"you legate of old Partow; I've always said that he was the biggest man of our time. He has proved it by catching the spirit of our time and incarnating it."

Vaguely, in the whirl of her joy, Marta heard the chorus of assent as the officers sprang to their feet in the elation of being at one with their chief again. Lanstron caught her arm, fearing that she was going to fall, but a burning question rose in her mind to steady her.

"Then my shame—my sending men to slaughter—my sacrifice was not in vain!" she exclaimed.

The sea of people packed in the great square of the Brown capital made a roar like the thunder of waves against a breakwater at sight of a white spot on a background of gray stone, which was the head of an eminent statesman.

"It looks as if our government would last the week out," the premier chuckled as he turned to his colleagues at the cabinet table.

As yet only the brief bulletins whose publication in the newspapers had aroused the public to a frenzy had been received. The cabinet, as eager for details as the press, had remained up, awaiting a fuller official account.

"We have a long communication in preparation," the staff had telegraphed. "Meanwhile, the following is submitted."

"Good heavens! It's not from the army! It's from the grave!" exclaimed the premier as he read the first paragraphs of Partow's message. "Of all the concealed dynamite ever!" he gasped as he grasped the full meaning of the document, that piece of news, as staggering as the victory itself, that had lain in the staff vaults for years. "Well, we needn't give it out to the press; at least, not until after mature consideration," he declared when they had reached the end of Partow's appeal. "Now we'll hear what the staff has to say for itself after gratifying the wish of a dead man," he added as a messenger gave him another sheet.

"The staff, in loyalty to its dead leader who made victory possible, and in loyalty to the principles of defense for which the army fought, begs to say to the nation—"

It was four o'clock in the morning when this dispatch concluded with "We heartily agree with the foregoing," and the cabinet read the names of all the general staff and the corps and division commanders. Coursing crowds in the streets were still shouting "On to the Gray capital! Nothing can stop us now!" The premier tried to imagine what a sea of faces in the great square would look like in a rage. He was between the people in a passion for retribution and a headless army that was supposed to charge across the frontier at dawn.

"The thing is sheer madness!" he cried. "It's insubordination! I'll have it suppressed! The army must go on to gratify public demand. I'll show the staff that they are not in the saddle. They'll obey orders!"

He tried to get Lanstron on the long distance.

"Sorry, but the chief has retired," answered the officer on duty sleepily. "In fact, all the rest of the staff have, with orders that they are not to be disturbed before ten."

"Tell them that the premier, the head of the government, their commander, is speaking!"

"Yes, sir. The orders not to disturb them are quite positive, and as a junior I could not do so except by their orders as superiors. The chief, before retiring, however, repeated to me, in case any inquiry came from you, sir, that there was nothing he could add to the staff's message to the nation and the army. It is to be given to the soldiers the first thing in the morning, and he will let you know how they regard it."

"Confound these machine minds that spring their surprises as fully executed plans!" exclaimed the premier.

"It's true—Partow and the staff have covered everything—met every argument. There is nothing more for them to say," said the foreign minister.

"But what about the indemnity?" demanded the finance minister. He was thinking of victory in the form of piles of gold in the treasury.

"This question, too, was answered. 'War has never brought prosperity,' Partow had written. 'Its purpose is to destroy, and destruction can never be construction. The conclusion of a war has often assured a period of peace; and peace gave the impetus of prosperity attributed to war. A man

is strong in what he achieves, not through the gifts he receives or the goods he steals. Indemnity will not raise another blade of wheat in our land. To take it from a beaten man will foster in him the desire to beat his adversary in turn and recover the amount and more. Then we shall have the apprehension of war always in the air, and soon another war and more destruction. Remove the danger of a European catapasm, and any sum extorted from the Grays becomes paltry beside the wealth that peace will create. An indemnity makes the purpose of the courage of the Grays in their assaults and of the Browns in their resistance that of the burglar and the looter. There is no money value to a human life when it is your own; and our soldiers gave their lives. Do not cheapen their service."

"Considering the part that we played at The Hague," observed the foreign minister, "it would be rather inconsistent for us not to—"

"There is only one thing to do. Lanstron has got us!" replied the premier. "We must jump in at the head of the procession and receive the mud or the bouquets, as it happens."

With Partow's and the staff's appeals went an equally earnest one from the premier and his cabinet. Naturally, the noisy element of the cities was the first to find words.

It shouted in rising anger that Lanstron had betrayed the nation. Army officers whom Partow had retired for less-than-habitual said that he and Lanstron had struck at their own calling. But the average man and woman, in a haze from the shock of the appeals after a night's celebration, were reading and wondering and asking their neighbors' opinions. If not in Partow's then in the staff's message they found the mirror that set their own ethical professions staring at them.

Before they had made up their minds the correspondents at the front had set the wires singing to the evening editions; for Lanstron had directed that they be given the run of the army's lines at daybreak. They told of soldiers awakening after the debauch of yesterday's fighting, normal and rested, glowing with the security of possession of the frontier and responding to their leaders' sentiment; of officers of the type favored by Partow who would bring the industry that commands respect to any calling, taking Lanstron's views as worthy of their profession; of that irrepressible poet laureate of the soldiers, Captain Strinsky, I. C. (Iron cross), breaking forth in a new song to an old tune, expressing his brotherhood ideas in a "We have ours—let them keep theirs" chorus that was spreading from regiment to regiment.

This left the retired officers to grumble in their corners that war was no longer a gentleman's vocation, and alienated the protests of their natural ally in the business of making war, the noisy element, which promptly adapted itself to a new fashion in the relation of nations. Again the great square was packed and again a wave

repeated the widow, with fire in her eye. "If your theological belief is orthodox, you must know that Tom Teeter hasn't a ghost of a show of ever getting cold."

Then the objecting friends fled out and Mrs. Teeter resumed the work of preparing her trousseau.

Activities of Woman. Charwomen in England number 126,051.

In some German towns women are acting as scavengers.

There are over 500 women doctors in England and Wales.

England now has a million and a half surplus women.

Maori women, formerly cannibals, now vote in New Zealand.

The German textile industries employ more women than men.

Female laundry workers in Topeka, Kan., have formed a union and have arranged to work for a 14-hour week and a minimum wage of \$7 per week.

The Women's Tax Resistance league of London, composed mainly of suffragettes and whores, has decided to vote no tax, has decided to pay taxes this year on account of the war.

To induce American women to wear cotton clothing a number of Washington society women have arranged to hold a national cotton fashion show in the capital city this month.

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A Palace or a Hovel

By
REV. WILLIAM WALLACE KETCHUM
Director of the Practical Work Course
Meady Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT.—For other foundation can no man lay than that which is laid, which is Jesus Christ. But if any man buildeth on the foundation gold, silver, costly stones, wood, hay, stubble; each man's work shall be made manifest; for the day shall declare it, because it is revealed in fire; and the fire shall prove each man's work of what sort it is. If any man's work shall abide, which he built thereon, he shall receive a reward. If any man's work shall be burned, he shall suffer loss; but he himself shall be saved; yet so as through fire.—I Cor. 3:11-15 (R. V.)

Two workmen are building separate structures. One is a palace of costly stones, and for embellish m.e.n.t., precious gold and silver; the other a hovel, into which he is putting the flimsiest material—wood, hay, stubble. Both workmen are building side by side upon the same foundation.

At length the two structures are completed and the builders rest from their labors. Suddenly one day a

fire breaks out. It sweeps up one street and down another, licking up the buildings that lie in its path, and finally envelops the palace and the hovel. When the fire ceases, not a vestige of the hovel remains. The flames have wiped out the structure built of wood, hay and stubble; but the palace stands. The marble in it gleams the brighter and the gold and silver shine the more resplendently. The fire has proved each man's work of what sort it is. The workman whose structure stood the test receives his reward; while the other, whose hovel was swept away, suffers loss, he himself being saved, yet so as by fire. Such is the picture presented by the text. What are some of its lessons?

The Only Foundation. There is only one foundation upon which a man can build a superstructure of works. That foundation is Jesus Christ. This is a simple, elemental truth, but one which needs a deal of emphasis in these days, for many have not yet discovered that the divine order in grace is the same order which holds in the putting up of a building—the foundation first, then the superstructure. Salvation first, then works; and not works first, then salvation. "For by grace have ye been saved through faith; and that not of yourselves, it is the gift of God; not of works, that no man should glory" (Eph. 2:8, 9, R. V.).

Some years ago at Catawissa, Pa., after the destruction of a bridge, the contractor upon removing the first pier, prior to the building of a new one, discovered that underneath there was no foundation. The pier simply rested upon the bed of the river, and when a heavy flood came the entire structure was washed away. Yet, how many there are who are building a superstructure of works without the real foundation, Jesus Christ! They give their money to feed the poor, clothe the naked, house the homeless, educate the ignorant, heal the body, relieve distress. In works they are ceaseless and untiring, but they are building their structure without the foundation. They are doing like the man in the parable, of whom our Lord told, who built his house on the sand and when "the rains descended and the floods came, and the winds blew, and smote upon that house it fell." "For other foundation can no man lay than that which is laid, which is Jesus Christ."

We need to take heed how we build thereon. For it is possible to build on the only foundation a palace or a hovel.

This is a truth which concerns the saved and not the unsaved. It is not a matter of salvation, but of service. Between salvation and service there is a wide difference. Salvation is a work of God for us and in us and is all of grace. Service is work which those who are saved render unto God, and for which they shall receive a reward, or shall suffer loss.

The Testing Day. A testing day is coming when the character of our work, as Christians, shall be made manifest.

"The day shall declare it." Not a day of judgment for our sins, which were judged in Jesus Christ on the cross; but a day when our work shall be made manifest. The day when the Lord comes, "who will bring to light the hidden things of darkness, and make manifest the counsels of the hearts" (I Cor. 4:5). Then the first itself shall prove each man's work of what sort it is. Not literal fire, but the holy, consuming energy of the Lord himself, for "Our God is a consuming fire."

If we have built only a hovel, we shall suffer loss, irretrievable loss, but we shall be saved, yet so as by fire.

Must I go, and empty-handed? Must I meet my Savior and?

Indeed not, for we may build a palace instead of a hovel, and be not only saved but rewarded for our work. That each man may in that day have his praise from God (I Cor. 4:5), let us as Christians, in our work heed three simple rules:

First, a right purpose: the glory of God (I Cor. 14:3).

Second, a right plan: the word of God (I Tim 3:16-17).

Third, a right motive: the constraining love of Christ (II Cor. 5:14).

Which is it to be, a palace or a hovel?

SYRUP OF FIGS FOR A CHILD'S BOWELS

It is cruel to force nauseating, harsh physic into a sick child.

Look back at your childhood days. Remember the "dope" mother insisted on—castor oil, calomel, cathartics. How you hated them, how you fought against taking them.

With our children it's different. Mothers who cling to the old form of physic simply don't realize what they do. The children's revolt is well-founded. Their tender little "insides" are injured by them.

If your child's stomach, liver and bowels need cleansing, give only delicate "California Syrup of Figs." Its action is positive, but gentle. Millions of mothers keep this harmless "fruit laxative" handy; they know children love to take it; that it never fails to clean the liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach, and that a teaspoonful given today saves a sick child tomorrow.

Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on each bottle. Adv.

More Effective. First Father—Do you turn out the lights when your daughter's beau stays too late? Second Father—No—I turn out the young man!

GRANDMA USED SAGE TEA TO DARKEN HER GRAY HAIR

She Made Up a Mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur to Bring Back Color, Gloss, Thickness.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray; also ends dandruff, itching scalp and stops falling hair. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is messy and troublesome. Nowadays, by asking at any store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy," you will get a large bottle of the famous old recipe for about 50 cents.

Don't stay gray! Try it! No one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time, by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy.—Adv.

Natural Inclination. "That fellow doesn't live; he simply vegetates."

"No wonder. He's got a cabbage head, carrot hair, he's a perfect business leak and an all-around beast."

A man with a bad memory should not expect many favors.—Macon Telegraph.

WOMAN IN BAD CONDITION

Rest

A real guarantee on roofing!
A custom job is to buy roofing not guaranteed by a responsible company. When you buy our roofing you get the written guarantee of the world's largest manufacturer of roofing materials.

Roofings, like most people, prove their worth by the test of time.

Buy materials that last

Certain-teed

Roofing
1-ply guaranteed 5 years
2-ply guaranteed 10 years
3-ply guaranteed 15 years

General Roofing Manufacturing Company
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Ask your dealer for products made by us—they bear our name.

Apply to Dealers (All prices and prices) in the following States: Alaska, Arizona, Arkansas, California, Colorado, Connecticut, Delaware, Florida, Georgia, Idaho, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, Montana, Nebraska, Nevada, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New Mexico, New York, North Carolina, North Dakota, Ohio, Oklahoma, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Carolina, South Dakota, Tennessee, Texas, Utah, Vermont, Virginia, Washington, West Virginia, Wisconsin, Wyoming.

Buy from Dealers in the following States: Alaska, Arizona, Arkansas, California, Colorado, Connecticut, Delaware, Florida, Georgia, Idaho, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, Montana, Nebraska, Nevada, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New Mexico, New York, North Carolina, North Dakota, Ohio, Oklahoma, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Carolina, South Dakota, Tennessee, Texas, Utah, Vermont, Virginia, Washington, West Virginia, Wisconsin, Wyoming.

No Motorist.
"I judge from what you say of your financial condition, that you would not worry if there were a diamond famine."

"No, and to emphasize my impetuosity still further, I wouldn't even worry if there were a shortage of gasoline."

BILIOUS, HEADACHY, SICK "CASCARETS"

Gently cleanse your liver and sluggish bowels while you sleep.

Get a 10-cent box. Sick headache, biliousness, dizziness, coated tongue, foul taste and food breath—always trace them to torpid liver; delayed, fermenting food in the bowels or sour, gassy stomach. Poisonous matter clogged in the intestines, instead of being cast out of the system is re-absorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, throbbing, sickening headache. Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels. A Cascaret to-night will surely straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist means your head clear, stomach sweet and your liver and bowels regular for months. Adv.

Forgot His Sweetheart.
Doctor Brandes, the Danish man of letters, who recently visited this country, tells a curious story of himself, says the Chicago News. At the very moment he had appointed to keep a tryst with his sweetheart he was deep in Hegel.

"With a passionate desire to reach a comprehension of the truth, I grappled with the system," began with the encyclopedia, read the three volumes of "Aesthetics," the "Phenomenology of the Mind," then the "Philosophy of Law" again, and finally the logic, the natural philosophy and the philosophy of the mind in a veritable intoxication of comprehension and delight."

The lamentable sequel was that he forgot all about the young girl to whom he had to say good-by.

To Be Sure.
"Pa, what is the short and ugly word?"

"It depends on the circumstances, son. A word that is pleasing ordinarily can be quite transformed when spoken by a person who is in an ugly mood."

Must Be.
"You say that she is sending your letters back unopened. Then you may be sure that she has given you up."

"Why?"

"Well, it shows that her contempt is greater than her curiosity."

The expression "as happy as kings" has become obsolete.—Pittsburgh Gazette-Times.

Above Everything Else

a well-fed brain and nervous system are essential to success.

Brain workers especially need food in the morning that will not overload the stomach.

Much depends on the start one gets each day, as to mental vigor and how he may expect to accomplish the work on hand.

He can't be alert and have a clear-working brain and steady nerves on a heavy breakfast which requires a lot of vital energy in digesting it.

Grape-Nuts

FOOD—

made of whole wheat and barley, contains in a most appetizing, easy and quickly digestible form, the Food Elements required by Nature in nourishing brain and nerve cells.

There's true nourishment in Grape-Nuts, and

"There's a Reason"

Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Battle Creek, Michigan

LETTER FROM STATE CAPITOL

ANTI-CIGARETTE BILL INTRODUCED IN HOUSE BY REPRESENTATIVE HULSE.

NEW HIGHWAY BILL OFFERED

Senate Out of Business All of Last Week While Members Visit Various State Institutions.

[By Gurd M. Hayes.]

Lansing—No session of the legislature would be considered complete without the introduction of an anti-cigarette bill so Representative Charles A. Hulse, of St. Johns, presented a measure Thursday afternoon, making it unlawful to manufacture, sell or give away the paper cubes within the borders of the state.

It was believed that no one would have the temerity to come forward with an anti-cigarette bill this session, but the popular Clinton county representative did not hesitate to brave the laughter of his colleagues when he sent the measure into the legislative hopper.

Before Reading Clark Hayden had finished the first reading of the bill cigarettes were produced by members in various parts of the room and in a few minutes Representative Hulse was surrounded by a halo of tobacco smoke.

Representative Hulse defends his anti-cigarette bill by saying that he has no objection to pipes and cigars but that cigarettes stunt the growth and mental development of young men. However, the Hulse bill applies not only to young lads but men of mature years. Two years ago Representative Dunn, of Sanilac, introduced a similar measure and the chests of the anti-cigarette adherents swelled with pride when the bill passed the house. However, their period of exaltation was very short as the state affairs committee in the senate refused to report the bill out. It is not believed that the new anti-cigarette bill will pass both houses, but it will furnish plenty of fun for some of the members when it comes up for consideration if it is ever reported out by the state affairs committee of the house.

A bill providing for the examination, registration, regulation and licensing of chiropractors was introduced by Representative Charles Flowers of Detroit. Under the provisions of this bill the foot manicurist will be placed under the jurisdiction of the state board of health and will be licensed the same as barbers. It is understood that the bill will be amended later so as to include manicurists as well as chiropractors.

An important amendment to the highway laws of the state was introduced by Representative Charles Culver, of Detroit. It is Culver's idea that money for the construction of good roads should be apportioned not by the amount of good roads constructed but on the assessed valuation of the county. It is said that this would give the counties adequate return for the amount they are forced to pay in taxes.

Representative Schmidt of Reed City, offered an amendment to the tax laws so that taxes may be paid on a one per cent basis as late as February 10, whereas the one per cent prompt payment January 10 at the present time. He would also extend the final day for the payment of taxes from March 1 to March 10.

It is Representative Schmidt's contention that the average man's finances are at the lowest ebb immediately following the holidays and he believes that the business men as well as the working men will be interested in having the time limit for paying taxes extended a few days.

Under the present law police officers and sheriffs are not permitted to act as probation officers and Representative Warner of Balding introduced a bill amending the probation law so that sheriffs and police officers may serve in this capacity.

Farmers who work out their poll tax will hereafter be credited with \$2 per day instead of \$1 if the amendment offered by Representative Lyman C. Root of Allegan, is made a part of the general law.

Representative D. H. Hinkley, chairman of the ways and means committee of the house introduced a bill at the request of Auditor General Fuller to reimburse the general fund for money drawn during the past two years by the three prison boards. Marquette prison has drawn \$85,000, Ionia \$125,000 and Jackson \$75,000.

Representative A. D. Edward of Houghton offered a bill making an appropriation of \$112,228.75 for the Michigan Home and Training school at Leape for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1916, and \$48,164.87 for the following twelve months.

A petition was presented to the house signed by 160 tax payers of Ionia county asking that the state tax commission be abolished. The petition was signed principally by taxpayers in Otisco township and they set forth that the tax commission did not use good judgment in assessing their property. They insist that the tax commission be abolished entirely or steps taken to amend the law so that the state commissioners cannot

raise valuations as established by local assessing officers.

This was one of the reasons why the legislature extended the scope of operations and widened the powers of the state tax commission. It was contended that local assessing officers in the past have been too susceptible to local political influences.

While the other members of the senate have been out visiting the various state institutions during the past week, Senator Robert Walter, of Traverse City, has been sitting at his desk adjoining the senate from day to day and compiling figures tending to show that the senate's plan of visiting the various institutions before passing appropriation bills is a real good business proposition.

In 1915 the expense of sending the senate committees to visit the state institutions was \$7,706.03, while the house members spent \$1,593.53 making a total of \$9,299.56. The senators object to the use of the word junket in connection with their trips to the state institutions as they claim that on the days of the junket have passed. Years ago the members of the junketing committee not only received ten cents per mile while on the trips and at the same time had passes from the railroads, but some one generally furnished meals and entertainment. These days are forever gone. When a member of the legislature goes on a trip now he receives nothing from the state but actual traveling expenses.

Senator Walter says that any good business man would be willing to expend \$3,500 to look over a proposition involving the expenditure of \$12,000,000, the approximately amount of the appropriations by the legislature two years ago.

It is said that the fire at the Michigan School for the Deaf at Flint, which cost the state \$300,000, might have been prevented, had the entire legislature committee visited the institution and followed the recommendations of the board of control. Only a few of the committee attended and the things needed to afford better protection against fire were stricken from the bill.

Senator Walter says that the cost of that fire would be sufficient to pay the expenses of trips to all state institutions by all the committees for a period of 180 years.

Wednesday's house session was devoted chiefly to the introduction of bills and the passing of resolutions for the purpose of completing the machinery for weekend adjournment. The house was in session less than half an hour, and the first of new bills introduced totaled sixteen.

At the suggestion of the Labor department, Representative William Jones, of Wayne, put in a bill calling for the employment of a boiler inspector by the state at a cost of \$10 a day, whose duty it shall be to inspect all boilers in churches, school houses, theatres, public halls, etc. Representative Flowers, of Detroit, was sponsor for a bill to define partnerships and provide for dissolution and winding up of partnerships. He explained it was one of the list of uniform legislation measures and asked that it be referred to the judiciary committee.

Representative L. J. Lewis, of Van Buren county, introduced an important bill designed to amend the fish laws relating to the licensing of non-resident anglers. It provides that where a non-resident owns property in Michigan netting \$5 or more in taxes, he is exempt from the license fee. He must take out his license, however, as before, but is relieved of the obligation of paying the fee. His other fish bill was a local measure with a referendum to repeal a law prohibiting spearing in certain Van Buren county lakes and rivers.

The Wolcott bill, one of the first important measures from the dry side of the legislature which extends the period between submission of the local option question from two to four years was put in by the Calhoun county man Wednesday.

Captain Charles Tufts of Ludington, is author of a bill given him by the Ludington board of trade which provides that every man, woman and child in all incorporated cities and villages must be registered and that the clerk shall have a fee of fifteen cents for each registry. The measure was introduced Wednesday. Representative Tufts says it is designed to keep tab on itinerants. Wayne county members took an interest in the fifteen cent fee proposition and began figuring with the result that they found it would mean about \$95,000 in fees for the Detroit city clerk, while the second city members performed some multiplication problems with the result that the Grand Rapids city clerk was found to be benefited by the measure to the extent of some \$19,000.

Representative Tufts also introduced a bill for an increase of the salary of the circuit court stenographer in the Nineteenth Judicial circuit to \$2,400 per annum.

Representative Deprate, of Dickinson, who is god-father to most of the Italians in the iron country put in a bill bringing construction gangs under the supervision of the state labor department and designed to secure suitable places of habitation for them and sanitary living conditions.

Representative C. G. Olmsted of Midland's bill, provides for a separate board of control of six members appointed by the governor for the management of the new Central Michigan Sanatorium. This is now under control of the board for the Howell institution.

Governor Ferris will sign a bill providing for a pension for school teachers if the present legislature sees fit to pass such a law. The governor says he is not entirely familiar with the provisions of the bill to be introduced by Senator Verrier of Grand Rapids providing for the pensioning of school teachers and he did not want to express an opinion of this particular bill.

"On the whole, however, I am opposed of pensions of any kind except to men who have served in the army and their widows when necessity requires," said Governor Ferris. "The system of pensioning teachers is simply a means of deferring an obligation that should be discharged today. It is somewhat along the plan of buying a set of books paying at the rate of seventeen cents per day for a number of years. The book agent will tell you that you will never miss the money."

Got Three Back.
Attorney Thomas C. Brinsmade doesn't object to a good story, even if it's on him. He tells this one: "The other day an old colored man came sauntering up to me in my yard, where there was a big pile of rubbish. 'Morning, John,' I said. 'Mornin', Marso Tom, don't you want that rubbish hauled away?' 'What'll you take?' I asked. 'Dollah a load, n' I think it'll take jes' about two loads.' 'I'll give you 75 cents a load,' I told him. 'You remember me, do you, Marso Tom?' 'Why, sure, John.' 'Well, you remember when I was up for shootin' craps and you pleaded me guilty in police court?' 'Sure,' I said. 'And you charged me \$10 and I never said a dog-gone word.' John hauled the rubbish at \$1 a load, and he made three loads of it."—Cleveland News.

The One Exception.
James, hailed before the bench, was charged with poaching. It was a mistake on the part of the police, and James was indignant. Quivering with rage he denied that he had ever, on this or any other occasion, shot a bird out of season or belonging to someone else. "Oh, I say now!" protested the magistrate. "Do you mean to tell me you have never in your whole life poached a bird?" "Yes, I do, sir," answered James with conviction. "Never in my life have I shot a bird that I hadn't a right to—never, except once, and that was a rabbit what I clumped over the head with a stick!"

Malaria and Moonlight.
Indulgences in moonlight serenades or other nocturnal diversions down in the Panama Canal Zone is unsafe unless one is willing to pay the penalty in subsequent large doses of quinine. Malaria has so largely infected the Americans in the zone after they have spent an evening at pleasure resorts, especially in the suburbs of Panama, that the health department has been obliged to issue a special warning that it is unsafe to do so. In case necessity or the search for pleasure leads one to so expose himself, it is said that quinine should be taken.

Indignation of Brother Bulgiback.
"Dad's 'bout four thousand cullud people in dis town, mostly swindlers!" indignantly stated Ad Brother Bulgiback. "I done traded dat no-count mule o' mine to Brudder Ink Judson for a watch. And de dog-gone watch is no-count too!"

TENDER SENSITIVE SKINS
Quickly Soothed by Cuticura. Nothing Better. Trial Free.

Especially when preceded by a hot bath with Cuticura Soap. Many comforting things these fragrant super-creamy emollients may do for the skin, scalp, hair and hands and do it quickly, effectively and economically. Also for the toilet, bath and nursery. Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Force of Habit.
"Ever since you've been in town," said the city relation, "you've been going to a soda fountain two or three times a day and ordering lemonade."

"Yep," replied Farmer Corntossel.

"A habit's a habit."

"But you don't drink the lemonade."

"I don't want it. I'm willin' to pay the nickel so as to get a straw to chew."—Washington Star.

A GLASS OF SALTS WILL END KIDNEY-BACKACHE
Says Drugs Excite Kidneys and Recommend Only Salts, Particularly If Bladder Bothers You.

When your kidneys hurt and your back feels sore, don't get scared and proceed to load your stomach with a lot of drugs that excite the kidneys and irritate the entire urinary tract. Keep your kidneys clean like you keep your bowels clean, by flushing them with a mild, harmless salts which removes the body's urinous waste and stimulates them to their normal activity. The function of the kidneys is to filter the blood. In 24 hours they strain from it 500 grains of acid and waste, so we can readily understand the vital importance of keeping the kidneys active.

Drink lots of water—you can't drink too much; also get from any pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast each morning for a few days and your kidneys will act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate clogged kidneys; also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer is a source of irritation, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everyone should take now and then to keep their kidneys clean and active. Try this, also keep up the water drinking, and no doubt you will wonder what became of your kidney trouble and backache.—Adv.

Explained.
"Father, what is meant by 'dim, religious light'?"

"That the windows need washing, son."

Poor Fellow.
"They say that Jones has a double."

"Yes, poor soul; misfortune never comes singly."—Philadelphia Ledger.

His Handicap.
"The real man rises above his handicap."

"I rise before mine."

"Before?"

"Yes, who makes me get up and get breakfast."—New York American.

Wash day is smile day if you use Red Cross Ball Blue, American made, therefore the best made. Adv.

Answered.
Juvenile wit sometimes is doubly pointed.

"How many bad boys does it take to make a good one?" a tactless social worker once asked of a class of lively street urchins.

"One if you treat him well," came the quick reply.

Vocally Overwhelmed.
"You say that man has no conscience?"

"Well," replied Farmer Corntossel, "mebbe I oughtn't to say that. But if he has one, it can't be much use to him. They say conscience is a still, small voice, an' the way he talks would keep it drowned out all the time."

Doan's Kidney Pills.
Obert Neff, carpenter, 115 Junction Ave., Detroit, Mich., says: "I had severe, dull pains across my kidneys and my back was so lame and sore, I could hardly get around. I slept poorly and in the morning was tired and worn out. The kidney secretions passed too often and contained blood. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me as soon as I started using them. I have kept Doan's Kidney Pills on hand."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

A Stitch in Time
Colds, fevers and other ailments are pretty sure to overcome the kidneys and leave them weak. In consequence, in fact, at any time when supplicating is caused by a latent, aching back, rheumatic pains, headache, dizziness or disorders of the urinary system, Doan's Kidney Pills is a stitch in time that may avoid serious kidney disease.

No other medicine is so widely used, so freely recommended or so generally successful.

A Michigan Case
Obert Neff, carpenter, 115 Junction Ave., Detroit, Mich., says: "I had severe, dull pains across my kidneys and my back was so lame and sore, I could hardly get around. I slept poorly and in the morning was tired and worn out. The kidney secretions passed too often and contained blood. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me as soon as I started using them. I have kept Doan's Kidney Pills on hand."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

900 DROPS

ALCOHOL-3 PER CENT
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

Fac-Simile Signature of J. H. Stearns

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.

35 DROPS 35 CENTS

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of J. H. Stearns In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

For DISTEMPER

SPONH MEDICAL CO., GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

W. H. Wood

WHY NOT TRY POPHAM'S ASTHMA MEDICINE

Gives Prompt and Positive Relief in Every Case. Sold by Druggists. Price 50c. Trial Package by Mail 10c.

WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Prep., Cleveland, O.

PARKER'S HAIR BROOM

A Little Preparation of Broom Hair to prevent dandruff, itching, and falling out. It is the only hair preparation that is so simple and so effective.

CANCER

WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Prep., Cleveland, O.

LIMESTONE

For General Farm Use

Finely pulverized, made from highest quality limestone. Quick action in clearing away.

Let us send sample and price.

Northern Lime Co., Prester, Mich.

POTATO

Finest potatoes for general use. Let us send sample and price.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 5-1915.

BIG MONEY IN ONIONS

Onions are the most profitable crop you can raise. They are easy to grow and sell for a high price. Let us send you a free booklet on how to grow them.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 5-1915.

THE MASTER KEY

By John Fleming Wilson

By special arrangement for this paper a photo-drama corresponding to the incidents of "The Master Key" may now be seen at the leading moving picture theatres. By arrangement made with the Universal Film Manufacturing company it is not only possible to read "The Master Key" in this paper, but also afterward to see moving pictures of our story.

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CHAPTER V.

The Night Rider.
THE light in the bungalow on the hill across the valley waked as some one passed beneath it and the window

"I can see clearly enough," said Wilkerson, "that there is a girl mixed up in this affair. Tom Gallon never walked like that."

He rode slowly down the steep hill till he reached the pumping engine. Bill Tubbs, the bulky, sudden faced engineer, came to the doorway.

"Is this 'The Master Key'?" demanded Wilkerson.

"It certainly is," was the response. "And old Tom Gallon runs it."

Wilkerson pulled out a flask, drinking Bill Tubbs ruling vice, and the engineer, after a long drink, wiped his mouth with the back of his oily hands.

"So you are looking for Thomas Gallon, are you? Well, he owns this mine, but it's mostly run by a young girl there in that bungalow on the hill. You see, Tom ain't up to what he used to be. The ore is getting worse every day and the old man's sick up there in his house."

"I'm going up to see him now," said Wilkerson. He rode on a few yards and surveyed the snug houses, stump mill and all the apparatus of the growing mine and snarled: "So this is what he wanted for himself."

The man he was watching lay propped up in bed. To Ruth he came, everything—silk and down and all the soft things of this life. Himself he still slept on a hard cot with a straw pillow under his head—that is, he had slept. It seemed to him that sleep had forever fled, and he was now looking up into Ruth's face almost pleadingly trying to keep his grim old lips from asking: "Why?"

There was reason in his face that he should accept no tender ministrations from the lovely girl who stood beside him. His survival must be complete, so when his daughter bent over him and asked him if he felt all right he mustered a smile.

"There's nothing the matter with me, Ruth," he said, and his glance sought that of John Dorr, who stood at the head of the bed. The eyes of John Dorr were fixed on him, and he would not let him know that he was not to know.

Ruth stooped over and said: "Papa, I don't believe you do feel well. I'm going to make you some thing hot to drink. I'll bring you a toddy." And she went into the kitchen and shut the door.

When she was gone John noticed a pleasant "Good night" and also said: "Then old Thomas Gallon rose and went to his worn desk and got his well thumbed diary."

"I am haunted," he wrote slowly, "at ways, haunted. And I die without knowing whether Wilkerson is alive and that Ruth is safe."

At that moment he glanced up and thought he saw the sinister face of his former partner at the window. By the strongest effort of will he managed to control himself and went on writing: "Wilkerson still alive by night! When will he come out into the day? He shall never have the key that would make the secret of my little girl's happiness. I will trust John."

Fancy to yourself that must have had the swift flame before the old man's eyes as he put the diary away. The desert and its mortal thirst; Wilkerson, over drinking greedily of precious water; gold, murder; his escape with the plans, their loss in the chest when the vessel went down in a caldron of flame; the image of his dying wife; the picture of the babe he had lifted from her cold breast—Ruth, for whom he had suffered. He bowed his head on his folded arms.

Such is the bitterness that the night brings upon those who are alone. When Ruth came in with the steaming glass of toddy she quietly set the glass down and went out on the porch to look at the light across the gulch which marked John Dorr's window. Youth was calling to youth.

It was no apparition that Gallon had seen at the window this time. It was really Wilkerson, who, after one satisfied glance, rode swiftly away.

It was midnight when he rapped at the door of the Valle Vista railroad station and called the sleepy agent.

"I want to get a telegram through right away," he said brusquely. "There is an extra dollar in your pocket if you can rush it."

The slender boy who represented the Rocky Mountain Southern railroad reluctantly led the way in, turned up the wick of the lamp and showed blanks and pencil across the counter.

"You look all asleep to me," Wilkerson growled as he picked up the pen and wrote on the stationer's paper.

"You must have some money in the safe," he muttered.

The boy looked at him with steady blue eyes and stated in a perfectly matter of fact way: "I merely wanted to know you that I am awake. There's nothing out. It was Wilkerson's eyes that were closed."

He stamped the pencil and wrote on the stationer's paper: "Bill Tubbs, Chas. Shum, Jr., John Dorr, Geo. Everett, New York."

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operator and said roughly: "Now, earn that extra dollar!" He banged two silver coins on the counter.

The operator scanned the message, took another look at his customer and showed one of the coin back.

"The charge to New York is \$1," he said mildly.

Wilkerson scowled. "Well, rush that anyway!" He strode out of the little office and mounted his horse. The weary animal tried to turn in toward its accustomed corral, but its rider reined it sharply back into the road toward "The Master Key" mine.

"I think Gallon will recognize me," he muttered to himself.

Tom Kane, who since the beginning of the camp had been the open handed but close mouthed cook, sounded his triangle.

Immediately poured out from the quarters of the unwary men a stream of miners, as he had done for many years. Thomas Gallon went to the window to watch this morning ceremony. He saw that the men greeted John Dorr respectfully, yet generally.

"It was a lucky day when John Dorr came," he muttered to himself. Then his eye caught the figure of a horse man riding leisurely down the street, apparently careless of the scowls from the men against whom he brushed roughly.

The old man rubbed his eyes feebly and looked again. Yes, it was true. He could never mistake that figure or that saturnine visage. God! Why had his bullet not gone through that face?

He reached for his gun with somewhat of the vigor of youth; he was safe now. One shot out of that window and that figure that had haunted him for years would tumble and fall and forever disappear from his life. He could do it.

He put the gun down quietly and dropped his chin on his breast. He realized that his years of struggle had broken down the indomitable spirit of his youth and his pride. He was an old man; he could not keep Wilkerson from coming back.

Harry Wilkerson saw that face at the window, and his smile hardened. He thought he would take Gallon by surprise possibly, but before he rapped

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The operator scanned the message, took another look at his customer and showed one of the coin back.

"The charge to New York is \$1," he said mildly.

Wilkerson scowled. "Well, rush that anyway!" He strode out of the little office and mounted his horse. The weary animal tried to turn in toward its accustomed corral, but its rider reined it sharply back into the road toward "The Master Key" mine.

"I think Gallon will recognize me," he muttered to himself.

Tom Kane, who since the beginning of the camp had been the open handed but close mouthed cook, sounded his triangle.

Immediately poured out from the quarters of the unwary men a stream of miners, as he had done for many years. Thomas Gallon went to the window to watch this morning ceremony. He saw that the men greeted John Dorr respectfully, yet generally.

"It was a lucky day when John Dorr came," he muttered to himself. Then his eye caught the figure of a horse man riding leisurely down the street, apparently careless of the scowls from the men against whom he brushed roughly.

The old man rubbed his eyes feebly and looked again. Yes, it was true. He could never mistake that figure or that saturnine visage. God! Why had his bullet not gone through that face?

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He put the gun down quietly and dropped his chin on his breast. He realized that his years of struggle had broken down the indomitable spirit of his youth and his pride. He was an old man; he could not keep Wilkerson from coming back.

Harry Wilkerson saw that face at the window, and his smile hardened. He thought he would take Gallon by surprise possibly, but before he rapped

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